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AUSTRIA AND ITALY.

It is annoying, and almost irritating, when a struggle is going on beneath our eyes not to know which side to support. It is, of course, most fortunate that we should not be called upon to take part with either side in an active manner; but there is generally a wrong and a right in a quarrel, and the great body of Englishmen must feel uneasy at not being able to see their way to a thorough-going sympathy with either of the two great German Powers now engaged in war. In most

European conflicts since the peace of 1815 liberalism and progress have been found arrayed against conservatism and reaction. That at least has been the general, and in the main the true, theory on the subject; and the immense majority of Englishmen espoused the cause of the Constitutionalists against the Carlists in Spain, of the Poles against the Russians, of the Italians against the Austrians, and of the national and popular party everywhere against oppression, whether domestic or foreign.

Accordingly, if the present war were only a war for the liberation of Venice, we should not hesitate for one moment about casting the light weight of our sympathies into the Italian side of the scale. Indeed, whatever may happen, we must all hope—with the exception of a few inveterate Tories, who look upon the general treaty of 1815 as a work of inspiration, and one or two eccentric nondescripts like Mr. Kinglake—that Italy may gain by the war that of which she stands in such evident need, and to which she has such a



THE LATE ROYAL MARRIAGE: THE BRIDAL PARTY LEAVING KNEW CHURCH.

clear natural right. Mr. Kinglake, who is a Liberal by fits and starts, and who is an anti-Gallican permanently by prejudice and personal feeling, has taken the trouble to explain, in his place in Parliament, that it is absolutely necessary that Austria, for the sake of its existence as an empire, should retain Venice. Even if that were the case, Italy might be excused for not recognising the necessity; but, inasmuch as Austria was a strong Power long before Venice came into her hands, it is difficult to understand why she should not be a strong Power again after losing that comparatively recent possession. Napoleon I., who in his day was looked upon by a large body of admirers, as his nephew is now, in the light of a liberator, broke up the Venetian republic and gave Venice to Austria—a fact, by-the-way, which the Imperial Liberals of France find it convenient to forget; but it is only since 1815 that Austria has held Venice uninterruptedly.

The question of right and wrong in connection with Venice seems to us very simple. The Austrians have a legitimate title to the province as long as they can hold it; while the Venetians, aided by the great body of the Italians whom, though not belonging to the same State, they already look upon as their fellow-countrymen, have a right to it if they can turn the Austrians out. If the Italian kingdom did not exist it would be idle to talk about the liberation of Venice. Venetia could not stand by itself, and for this reason it was not so unreasonable nor so unjust as would appear to those politicians who forget the circumstances under which the settlement of 1815 was effected, that in that year Venetia was annexed to the dominions of Austria. It cannot be denied that in 1815 a great deal of spare territory was cut up and apportioned among the victorious allies, which, had the allies been defeated, would have been cut up and apportioned by Napoleon; but Venetian independence was not a thing even to be dreamed of in the year when Venetia was incorporated with the Austrian empire by a treaty which received the signatures of every Power in Europe.

One signature, it is true, was wanting to the treaty in question—that of some Power representing the Venetians themselves; and it is this very want which renders the whole treaty invalid in the eyes of those who attach the greatest importance to popular rights. This much is quite certain: that the Italians of the Italian kingdom wish to be joined to the Venetians and that the Venetians wish to be joined to the Italians. Austria falsely represents the contest between herself and the Italians as one in which her Emperor and the King of Italy are striving for the possession of a certain province, which—first, by the Treaty of Vienna, signed in 1815; and, secondly, by the Treaty of Zurich, signed in 1859—belongs to the former. This, however, is raising a false issue altogether. If the question were merely whether the King of Piedmont or the Emperor of Austria should exercise the rights of sovereignty in Venetia, then the question could only be decided in favour of the former. The real question is, whether the Venetians are to be free and are to lead the life of Italians, or whether they are to remain subject to a foreign Power, and are to lead such a life as Germans may choose to impose upon them. In 1815 there was nothing to do with Venetia except to place it under the power and protection of Austria. In 1866 the only possible practical solution of the Venetian question that can be approved of by those who look upon the happiness of a people as a more important matter than the pride of a monarch is the separation of Venetia from Austria and its incorporation with the kingdom of Italy.

Some of the friends, more or less devoted, of Italy object to the attempt now being made to liberate Venice, on the ground that it is inopportune. That is a question which can only be decided by the result; but to us it seems difficult to imagine a better chance than that which now presents itself for driving the Austrians from their last stronghold in Italy. When the Italians were at war with Austria in 1859 they had France on their side, it is true; but they were on the point, when peace was hurriedly signed, of having the forces of Prussia and the whole German Confederation brought against them. Now they have half Germany, if not positively in their favour, at least indirectly in their interest. Italy had already proclaimed that she would regard Austria's weakness as her opportunity, and she could scarcely expect or even hope to find Austria in a more embarrassed condition than that in which she is now placed. If the celebrated Quadrilateral is impregnable, it would be quite as impregnable ten years hence as it is now; and it appears to us that it is just the proper time for testing its real strength. We are convinced—and Count Mensdorff's recently-published despatch supports us in this conviction—that Austria would never have ceded Venetia peacefully in consideration either of a territorial indemnity—which, for the rest, could not be found—or of a pecuniary indemnity, which it would have been humiliating to accept. Austria holds Venice in virtue of the same laws by which England holds Gibraltar and Heligoland. Neither the rock of Gibraltar nor the minute island of Heligoland suffers from our oppression; but, strictly and legally speaking, we occupy the same position in both these places that Austria does in Venice. It is not for us, then, to cast stones at the Austrians; but we may applaud the Italians for doing so, and may hope, as most of us doubtless do, they will cast them to some effect.

A SEA-MONSTER has been caught in Bateman's Bay, New South Wales. It resembles a huge turtle, having four large flippers. It is covered with a bony shield extending from one extremity to the other, broad and hard at the anterior part, and graduating with softer consistency to a point at the posterior end. This osseous covering has five prominent ridges extending longitudinally over its surface. The head and neck resemble those of a tortoise. It weighs 16 cwt., and is 13 ft. long.

THE LATE ROYAL MARRIAGE.

THE WEDDING PARTY LEAVING Kew Church.

We have already given a full description of the marriage of her Royal Highness Princess Mary of Cambridge and Prince Teck. It only remains, therefore, to add a few particulars illustrative of the additional Engravings which we this week publish. At the conclusion of the reading of the exhortation by the Bishop of Winchester, there was a prolonged pause, during which the congregation offered up a silent prayer for the newly-married pair. On rising, Prince Teck (after the honest good old fashion) kissed his wife, who was immediately afterwards clasped in her mother's arms. The genuine feeling and emotion of the moment brought tears into the eyes of many who stood around the bride; conspicuously so in the case of her Majesty and the Duke of Cambridge. On the bride turning from the Duchess, her Majesty advanced to her Royal Highness and saluted her in the most affectionate manner. The same tenderness was evinced by the Princess of Wales, the Prince, the Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, and others, who for a few minutes stood grouped about the bride. The hearty manner also in which Prince Teck was congratulated by the whole of the Royal family showed that he is welcomed into his new position and to his new home with a strong personal regard. The good wishes of the Royal circle having been tendered to the Princess and her husband, she took his arm and proceeded at once to Cambridge Cottage. As the bride emerged from the church porch the children of her favourite school, in their new blue frocks, white tippets, and straw hats, stood ranged on each side of the carpeted way beneath the awning, and strewed flowers upon her path, wishing her many a hearty blessing. The Duke of Cambridge led the Queen; the Prince of Wales the Duchess of Cambridge; and so, two and two, the whole family party retired to the cottage, where the parish register was to be signed and the wedding breakfast waited.

DEPARTURE OF THE ROYAL COUPLE FOR ASHRIDGE.

After the breakfast and before her Majesty retired, his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge rose and proposed "The health and happiness of the newly-married Prince and Princess." His Royal Highness afterwards proposed "The health of the Queen." Immediately afterwards the Prince and Princess went through the pleasure-grounds to their assembled friends in the park, when the Earl of Derby rose, and, in a few complimentary sentences, proposed "The health of her Royal Highness and Prince Teck," which was drunk with all honours. Her Majesty then prepared to depart. Shortly before three o'clock the Queen, attended by the Duke of Cambridge, was conducted to the Royal carriage, accompanied by Princesses Helena and Louise, and took her leave. Her Majesty most graciously acknowledged the hearty greetings of those who had collected to witness her departure.

Princess Mary and Prince Teck, after taking leave of their friends, left Cambridge Cottage at ten minutes past four for Ashridge Park, Earl Brownlow's seat, near Berkhamstead. The Prince and Princess of Wales, the Duke of Edinburgh, the Crown Prince of Denmark, the Dowager Grand Duchess of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, Prince Arthur, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, Count Gleichen, and other distinguished friends, accompanied the Prince and Princess to the entrance; and, as the carriage drove off, a perfect shower of old shoes were thrown after the newly-married couple.

BISMARCK is reported to have said, "I know very well that I am as unpopular in France as I am in Germany. I am everywhere made responsible for a situation which I did not create, but which was pressed upon me, as it was upon everybody. I am the scapegoat of public opinion, but I don't much care. I strive, with a good conscience, after an object which I consider useful for both Prussia and Germany. As regards the means, I have employed such as offered themselves, *faute de mieux*."

THE CROPS.—Mr. H. J. Turner, of Richmond, Yorkshire, in one of his reports on agricultural prospects, says:—"Wheat always thrives best in a dry spring; this year its progress has been much retarded by wet and cold. The general crop, however, has not suffered so much in colour as has frequently been the case; in many places this is, no doubt, the consequence of thorough drainage. Oats, barley, beans, and peas have all come up fairly. Potatoes have been extensively planted, but the general field crop is only just getting above ground; therefore, all we can say about it is that the plants have come up regularly and well. Mangolds and carrots are up earlier, and with a stronger brain than they have shown for several years. Early-sown Swede turnips were nearly all destroyed by the fly directly after they came up. In most cases that land has been sown over again, and the general sowing of Swedes and yellows has just been completed. During the last fortnight there has fallen a great deal of rain over much of England, though not in each district at the same time or to the same extent. The air has mostly been warm, and it is very delightful to see the improvement in growth and colour shown by trees and crops everywhere. I think the prospect for good root crops is better than we have had for many years. It is too early to give a positive or reliable opinion about harvest; but I think we may reasonably hope for an average, though we cannot have a great wheat crop; while, looking at the state of the crops now, and considering the time of the year, I think we cannot possibly have an early harvest."

TERRIBLE COLLIERIES EXPLOSION.—Another of those terrible catastrophes which are continually happening in our colliery districts took place, on Thursday week, in the neighbourhood of Stockport, by which thirty-seven men and boys have been killed and eleven seriously injured. On the men and boys, seventy-three in number, going down the pit to work, they found—at least, that is the explanation at present given—a great influx of gas from old workings, which, mixing with the atmospheric air, became highly explosive. It is the duty of the "fireman" to go into every working with a safety lamp and certify that it is free from danger before the men are allowed to go in; but how far this rule was observed, or by what means a naked light came into contact with the explosive mixture, is not yet known. The most stringent rules as to ventilation and lights do not appear to meet the case of these sudden outpourings of gas. Compressed and pent up in antediluvian fissures, the deadly vapour suddenly bursts forth with tremendous force, and fills the mine beyond all the powers of artificial ventilation. A new contrivance, however, was exhibited the other day to a Select Committee of the House of Commons sitting on the subject of coal and iron mines, by which the presence of noxious gases, in the smallest degree, is indicated by an electrical conductor ringing a bell like that of a telegraph machine, which may be put up in the manager's office at the mouth of the pit. There are hopes, therefore, that ere long some means of greater safety may be secured for these poor fellows, who do so much for the wealth and comfort of the community.

THE FORTH BRIDGE.—On Thursday week the raft for the experimental pier for the Great Forth Bridge, by which it is proposed to enable the North British Railway to cross the Forth, between Blackness and Charlton, about fourteen miles west of Edinburgh, was launched at Burntisland, in presence of numerous spectators. The raft consists of a mass of parallel logs of Memel timber, bolted together on a series of cross-beams. It is 80 ft. by 60 ft. and 7 ft. thick, and its superficial area is 4800 ft. Its purpose is to form the foundation of an experimental pier, the bottom being of silt, which has been bored to the depth of 120 ft. It is thought by giving this broad platform, or rest, to the structure a secure foundation may be obtained even on that slimy bottom, and on the success of the first pier so founded the hopes of the bridge may be said to rest. The raft is intended to be towed to the site of the proposed pier and the building carried on within a caisson, of which the bottom line is already laid upon the raft. Outside the caisson are eight cylinders to be loaded with iron when the raft is sunk. The caisson is trapped with apertures, which will enable the divers to get below the raft for filling up or otherwise perfecting the foundation. The building will be carried upwards from the raft to 12 ft. above high-water level, and the depth being 40 ft., this will give 52 ft. of brickwork from the surface of the raft. The greatest diameter of the masonry will be 60 ft., declining to 27 ft., and the thickness 7 ft., the outline resembling the figure 8. The mooring of the raft will be effected by two barges of 700 tons burden, fitted inside as dwellings for the workmen, and the docks being a platform for materials. After the raft is moored, the masonry will be proceeded with, and as the work goes on and the platform settles down the walls of the caisson will be carried up, so as to keep out the water. When the silt is reached by the gradual depression of the raft, the cylinders will be loaded with 10,000 tons of pig-iron, about two and a half times the ultimate weight of the bridge upon the pier, so as to press the foundation into the silt, and also to secure a perfectly horizontal position. When the iron load has effected its purpose the cylinders will be emptied and removed. The Forth Bridge, which is designed by Mr. Thomas Bouch, C.E., Edinburgh, and is estimated to cost about half a million, will, should it be carried out, be two miles and a quarter long. It will be a lattice girder bridge, resting on sixty-one piers, and with four great spans of 505 ft. each, which will be 125 ft. above high-water level in the centre. Each of the four great girders will weigh 1170 tons—about 592 tons less than the tubes of Britannia Bridge, though the span is 40 ft. greater. The depth of the girders will be 64 ft. and the width 18 ft. The height of the bridge from foundation to top of girder will be 212 ft. It is not intended to proceed with any further preparation for the bridge until the success of the experimental pier be fully ascertained.

Foreign Intelligence.

THE WAR ON THE CONTINENT.

Although up to the time at which we write little actual fighting has occurred in Germany, and none in Italy, everything indicates that battles are extremely imminent. The Diet at Frankfurt having decided, by a majority of 9 to 6, to adopt Austria's proposal to mobilise the Federal army, Prussia at once withdrew, declared the Bund dissolved, and proceeded to take armed possession of the territory of the States which had voted against her. In this way she, acting with great promptitude, entered Saxony and pushed on till she had obtained possession of the capital, Dresden, the Saxon troops falling back. Hanover shared the same fate, the capital being occupied, and the army driven into a corner near Göttingen, where it is said to be in danger of being surrounded and compelled to surrender. In Electoral Hesse, Hesse-Darmstadt, Hamburg, and other States a like course has been followed, and, it is alleged, soldiers have been conscripted and contributions exacted in each instance, notwithstanding proclamations to the contrary. A formal declaration of war has been made against Austria; who, on her side, appears also to be in motion. General Benedek, it is believed, has entered Silesia, where we may soon expect to hear of important events occurring. In front of Frankfurt, too, where a portion of the federal army is posted, a battle is anticipated.

Meanwhile, a declaration of war has also been issued by Italy against Austria. Prince Carignan has been appointed Regent, with Ricasoli as Prime Minister; while the King, accompanied by La Marmora, has joined the army. Cialdini occupies the position of General Chief of the Staff, and, it is supposed, will be the actual fighting leader. Garibaldi, too, is on the move with the volunteers; and everything here, likewise, portends stirring events. The plan of operations is said to be that an attack will be made on the Austrians in Venice by the Italian fleet under Persano, that Garibaldi will act in the Tyrol, and Cialdini on the Po.

Such, at the time we write, is the position of affairs, stated briefly. One or two encounters are reported to have taken place in Germany, but no fighting of importance has yet occurred.

FRANCE.

There is positively no domestic news of interest from Paris everybody being absorbed in watching events in Germany and Italy.

SPAIN.

Spain seems in some degree to have recovered her senses. The Minister of Marine has announced in the Senate that the expedition to the Pacific has been given up.

AMERICA.

We have intelligence from New York to the 9th inst. The most important items have reference to the Fenians.

The Fenians at Fort Erie, being prevented from receiving reinforcements by Federal picket-boats, evacuated that place before daylight on the morning of the 3rd inst., leaving thirty-two men on picket duty, who were captured by the Canadians. Four hundred Fenians, including O'Neill and a number of other officers, were captured by the Federal boats, and, after being held prisoners at Black-rock, under the guns of the Federal steamer Michigan, were liberated on their recognizances to answer for a breach of the neutrality laws when called upon. The reports of the number killed and wounded in the fight at Ridgway are conflicting. Only six Canadians are positively reported killed. Five Fenians are reported to have been tried by drumhead court-martial, at Fort Erie, and shot.

The Federal district attorney had ordered the vessels guarding the St. Lawrence River to sink any boat attempting to cross with Fenians on board. The Fenians were in large force near St. Albans, Vermont. Thirty of them seized arms in a private store at Watertown and carried them towards Potsdam. General Meade sent troops to intercept them. Armed Fenian vessels had left Chicago, Detroit, and Erie. British regulars and volunteers were arriving at all exposed points of the frontier in large numbers.

The Fenians do not appear to have learnt wisdom from the disastrous result of their raid on Fort Erie. The New York papers report that on the morning of Thursday, the 7th inst., a force of them, variously estimated at from 1500 to 3000 men, crossed the frontier near Highgate, Vermont, and occupied Pigeon Hill. They were commanded by a General Spear. The telegram says they routed a body of British cavalry and captured three flags. Another defeat of cavalry is mentioned, and we are told that at last accounts Spear was intrenched near St. Armand, waiting an attack by a British force. All this is probably much exaggerated, for we are told that Spear's force was greatly demoralised, half of his men drunk, and desertions to the United States frequent. Besides, as there are actually no British cavalry in Canada, it is difficult to understand how they could have been routed. The active measures of the Federal Government have effectually shaken the Fenian projects. Arrests of their leaders had been made in all directions.

President Johnson had issued a proclamation against the Fenians. In this document he admonishes all good citizens against aiding or countenancing the expedition being carried out by evil-disposed persons from Federal territory against the British colonies, in violation of the laws of the United States and the law of nations. He expects the national officials to employ all lawful power to arrest and bring to justice all such persons, and has empowered General Meade to employ the Federal land and naval forces to prevent the carrying on of the said expedition.

The Senate of the United States had passed, by 33 votes to 11, a reconstruction resolution basing the representation on the voting population and declaring all persons born in the United States or naturalised to be citizens. The reconstruction committee had reported that the late rebellious States can only be restored to the Union by the action of Congress, and that no Southern State had legally adopted the Constitution except Tennessee, which State only was entitled to representation.

PRESENT OF A LIFE-BOAT.—On Thursday Robert Broadwater, Esq., of Hornsey-rose, and his friends, formally presented to the National Lifeboat Institution the munificent sum of £420, to defray the cost of a life-boat, in commemoration of his fiftieth birthday. The event was celebrated by a dinner, given by Mr. Broadwater, at the Ship Tavern, Greenwich, to a large number of his friends who had assembled to congratulate him on the occasion. Messrs. Forrest, the boat-builders of the institution, had the life-boat, Broadwater, rowed down the river, and afterwards exhibited in front of the Ship Tavern, to the great satisfaction of Mr. Broadwater and his numerous friends.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO CONTINENTAL PASSENGERS.—Mr. Forbes, the general manager of the London Chatham, and Dover Railway, has caused the publication of the following notice, received from the manager of the Northern of France Railway:—"Sir,—I hasten to inform you that the Rhens railway has just advised me, by telegram, that merchandise by fast service and goods altogether, as well as passengers and luggage, can no longer be conveyed to any destination beyond Minden, in the direction of Hanover, Harburg, Hamburg, Bremen, Lubeck, Brunswick, Magdeburg, Berlin, Breslau, Königsberg, Riga, Stettin, Eydtukhnen, St. Petersburg, Warsaw, Leipzig, and Dresden. Communication is maintained, up to the present time, with the Rhine—i.e., with Cologne, Düsseldorf, Coblenz, Mayence, Frankfurt, and Wiesbaden. (Signed)—J. PETIET, general manager.—Paris, June 17."

THE GERMAN STATES INVADED BY PRUSSIA.—The following are details of the Sovereigns whose territories are at present menaced by Prussia:—George V. of Hanover succeeded his father in 1851; he is about forty-five years of age, and married to a daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Altenburg, by whom he has a son and two daughters. His father was the Duke of Cumberland, a son of George III. of England.—King John of Saxony, sixty-five, is a son of Prince Maximilian and Princess Theresa of Saxony. His consort is a Princess of Bavaria, by whom he has had three sons and six daughters. One of the latter, recently deceased, was Grand Duchess of Tuscany. He succeeded his brother, who died, leaving no children, in 1854. He is a Catholic, his ancestors having formerly adopted that religion in order to be eligible to the crown of Poland.—The present elector of Hesse-Cassel is Frederick William I., who descends from Henry I., the common ancestor of the three families of Hesse. In 1831 he married,morganatically, the divorced wife of a Prussian officer. His successor is Prince Frederick, one of his cousins. The present Elector distinguished himself by his reactionary ardour in 1849, during the Ministry of the notorious Hasenpflug.

MANIFESTOS BY AUSTRIA, PRUSSIA, AND ITALY.

THE Emperor of Austria has issued a manifesto to his people, of which the following are the principal points:—

On the northern and southern frontiers of the empire are arrayed the armies of two allied enemies of Austria, with the intention of shaking the foundation of her position as a European Power.

To neither of them has Austria given any cause for war. The preservation of the blessings of peace to the people of Austria has always been regarded by me as one of the first and most sacred of my duties as Sovereign, and one I have always considered myself bound faithfully to fulfil.

But one of the hostile Powers deems no pretext necessary to justify its lust for the plunder of a portion of the Austrian monarchy. In the eyes of that Power a favourable opportunity is sufficient cause for war.

Two years ago we were allied with Prussia, and a part of my beloved Austrian army was drawn to the coast of the North Sea, in company with the Prussian troops (against whom we are now arrayed as enemies), to preserve rights accorded by treaty, to protect a threatened German nationality, to confine the misery of an unavoidable war to its narrowest limits, and to obtain a lasting guarantee of peace necessary for the welfare of Austria, Germany, and Europe. Austria sought no conquests, and bears no part of the blame for the sad list of unhappy complications, which, had Prussia's intentions been equally disinterested, would never have arisen, and which have been brought about for the accomplishment of selfish objects, and are therefore not susceptible of a peaceful solution by my Government.

The manifesto then mentions the course of the negotiations for the preservation of peace, which were carried on first with Prussia, and subsequently with the other great Powers. The latter are declared to have failed because the Powers would not recognise and accept the condition made by Austria, that European public law and existing treaties should form the basis of the mediatory efforts to be made by the conference. "A proof was hereby given that the deliberations would never have led to the preservation of peace."

The manifesto then enumerates the acts of violence committed by Prussia—viz, the entry of her troops into Holstein, the dissolution of the Estates convoked by the Imperial Governor of the duchy, and the movement by which the Prussian troops, ten times superior in numbers, forced the Austrians to retire. It further declares that Prussia tore asunder the band of German unity by declaring her secession from the confederation, and by proceeding with military force against the Sovereigns who remained true to the Bund.

The following is the text of the concluding portion of the manifesto:—

Therefore the most fatal of wars—a war of Germans against Germans—has become unavoidable. For all the misery which it will entail upon families, districts, and countries, I make those who have provoked it answerable before the tribunal of posterity and of the Almighty and Eternal God. I advance to the conflict with that confidence which is afforded by a just cause; with the consciousness of the power which exists in a great empire where Prince and people are penetrated with but one and the same thought—namely, the rights of Austria; and with fresh and unflinching courage at the sight of my armed and valiant soldiers, who form a barrier against which the power of Austria's enemies will be shattered; as well as at the sight of my faithful peoples, who look up to me, united, self-sacrificing, and resolved.

But one feeling pervades the inhabitants of my kingdom and provinces—that of cohesion, of strength in their unity, of indignation at an unprecedented violation of right.

It doubly pains me that the work of coming to an understanding upon the questions of the internal constitution of the empire should not have been sufficiently far advanced to allow of the representatives of all my peoples rallying round my throne at this serious and elevating moment. I am for the present deprived of this support; but, on the other hand, my duty as Sovereign is all the more clear, and my resolution the more firm to secure it to my empire for all future time.

In this conflict we shall not be alone: the Princes and peoples of Germany are aware of the danger which threatens their liberty and independence; and not only ourselves, but also our German brethren of the Confederation, are in arms for the security of those objects which all nations are bound to defend. We have been absolutely forced to take up arms. Since then, in the midst of the work of peace which I had undertaken, with the view to lay the basis of a Constitution which should consolidate the unity of the whole empire and its position as a great Power, my sovereign duties have compelled me to place the entire army upon a war footing. Since we have taken up arms, we must not now, and will not, lay them down until we have secured Austria and our confederate German States their free internal development and their rightful position in Europe. Our confidence and our hopes are based upon our unity and strength, but not upon them alone. They are placed in a higher power, the omnipotent and just God, whom my house has always served, and who never abandoned those who firmly rely upon his justice.

Him will I beseech for help and victory; and I call upon my people to join with me in my prayer.

Prussia, on the other hand, has addressed the following proclamation to the German people:—

After the Germanic confederation has displayed and promoted for half a century, not the unity, but the disunion of Germany, has thereby long since lost the confidence of the nation, and been regarded by foreign nations as a guarantee for the continuance of German weakness and want of strength, it was to have been misapplied in the last few days to calling Germany under arms against a member of the confederation which had taken the first decisive step for the satisfaction of the national demands by proposing the convocation of a German Parliament. All support, all ground, even all plausible pretext, is wanting in the Federal Constitution for the war aroused by Austria against Prussia. By the resolution of June 14, in which the majority of the members of the confederation determined to arm for war against Prussia, the breach of the confederation is completed, and the ancient federal relations are torn asunder. Nothing remains but the basis of the Confederation—the living unity of the German nation; and it is the duty of the Governments and of the people to give new expression, instinct with life and power, to that unity. Upon Prussia is incumbent therewith the duty of defence of her independence threatened by that resolution and the armaments of her opponents. While the Prussian people exerts its entire strength for the fulfilment of that duty, it at the same time displays the determination to take up the defence of the national development of Germany, hitherto forcibly obstructed in individual interests. In this sense, immediately after the dissolution of the confederation, Prussia offered the Governments a new union upon the simple terms of mutual protection and participation in the national efforts. She required nothing but security for peace, and for that purpose the immediate convocation of Parliament. Her hopes for the fulfilment of this just and moderate demand have been deceived. The offer of Prussia is rejected, and she has thereby been compelled to proceed in accordance with the duty of self-preservation. At such a moment she cannot suffer enemies or doubtful friends upon and between her frontiers. While the Prussian troops cross the frontiers, they do not come as enemies of the population, whose independence Prussia respects, and with whose representatives she hopes to deliberate in the German National Assembly upon the future fortunes of the German Fatherland. May the German people, looking towards this lofty aim, meet Prussia with confidence and assist to promote and secure the peaceful development of the common country!

The above proclamation is to be distributed by the Prussian troops in the German territories into which they will advance.

The King of Italy has addressed the following manifesto to his people:—

Seven years have already passed since Austria attacked my States because I had supported the common cause of the country in the councils of Europe. I took up the sword to defend my throne, the liberty of my people, the honour of the Italian name, and to fight for the right of the nation. Victory was in favour of good right. The valour of the army, the aid of the volunteers, the concord and wisdom of the people, and the assistance of a magnanimous ally gained the almost complete independence and liberty of Italy. Supreme reasons were obliged to respect prevented us from at that time accomplishing that just and glorious enterprise. One of the noblest provinces of Italy, united by the desires of the population to my Crown, and which its heroic resistance and continual protest against foreign dominion rendered especially dear and sacred to us, remained in the hands of Austria. Though sorrowful at heart, I abstained from troubling Europe, which desired peace.

My Government occupied itself with improving the work of interior organisation, with opening sources of public prosperity, and with fortifying the country by land and by sea, awaiting a favourable opportunity to accomplish the independence of Venetia. Although waiting was not without danger, nevertheless we understood how to keep shut within our hearts—I, my feelings as an Italian and a King, and my people its just impatience. I preserved intact the rights of the nation and the dignity of the Crown and of Parliament in order that Europe might understand what was due to Italy.

Austria, suddenly reinforcing her troops upon our frontier, and provoking us by her hostile and threatening attitude, has come to disturb the pacific task of the reorganisation of the kingdom. I have replied by again taking up arms, and you have afforded the world the grand sight of hastening with promptitude and enthusiasm into the army and to enlist among the volunteers.

Nevertheless, when friendly Powers endeavoured to settle the difficulties by a congress, I gave a last pledge of my feelings to Europe, and hastened to accept the proposal. Austria again refused; this time rejecting negotiations and all argument, affording thus a fresh proof that, if she confides in her strength, she does not rely equally upon the goodness of her cause and of her right. You also, Italians, may trust in your strength, looking with pride

upon your valiant army and strong navy; but you may rely still more firmly upon the sacredness of your right, the triumph of which is henceforth infallible. We are supported by the judgment of public opinion and by the sympathy of Europe, which knows that Italy, independent and secure in her territory, will become a guarantee for peace and order.

Italians! I hand over the government of the State to the Prince of Carignan and again take up the eagles of Goffo and Pastrengo, of Palestro and San Martino. I feel that I shall accomplish the vows made at the tomb of my high-minded father. I wish to be once more the first soldier of Italian independence.

THE JAMAICA INQUIRY.

THE report of the Jamaica Commission has at last been laid on the table of the House of Commons, together with a despatch from Mr. Cardwell to Sir Henry Storks, dated Monday, and reviewing the results of the inquiry, so far as they affect the case against Governor Eyre. These results have already been anticipated, for the most part, by public opinion. The Commissioners have done full justice to Mr. Eyre's energy and skill during the early stages of the rebellion; they attribute to him, in a great degree, the successful organisation of the naval and military expeditions which checked its spread, and they record their conviction that he was justified in proclaiming martial law under the advice of a council of war. Mr. Cardwell, too, gives him due credit for his superiority, on more than one occasion, to the panic which prevailed around him, and makes every allowance for the manifold difficulties of his position. "The suddenness of the insurrection; the uncertainty of its possible extent; its avowed character as a contest of colour; the atrocities committed at its first outbreak; the great disparity in numbers between the white and the black populations; the real danger and the vague alarms by which he was on every side surrounded; the inadequacy of the force at his command to secure superiority in every district; the exaggerated statements which reached him continually from distant parts of the island; the vicinity of Hayti, the fact that a civil war was at the time going on in that country," and, we may perhaps add, the possibility that a revolutionary movement in Jamaica, unless promptly crushed, might extend to other West Indian colonies—such were the circumstances which might well have disturbed the balance of a more judicial mind than Governor Eyre's. So urgent and so distracting was the emergency, as it then appeared, that had an amnesty been proclaimed and martial law suspended on the 20th of October, when Governor Eyre penned his first despatch to the Colonial Office, and nine days after the Morant Bay massacre, or even on the 24th of October, when Paul Bogle had been captured, every presumption would have been in favour of the Colonial Government. The Commissioners, however, had to deal with the fact that a fortnight after the suppression of the rebellion had been formally notified, and three weeks after Governor Eyre, by his own admission, considered it virtually put down, martial law was allowed to continue in full force, and capital executions took place almost daily under it. For this Mr. Eyre was chiefly, if not solely, responsible; and as the reasons which he assigned in his own defence were clearly inadequate, the Commissioners have reported, or rather left it to be inferred, that he committed a grave error of judgment.

The next charge against the late Governor was that he had sanctioned, or at least failed to control, the arbitrary and cruel proceedings of the military authorities. Upon this part of his conduct the Commissioners return a still more ambiguous verdict, and Mr. Cardwell passes a still more qualified censure. The report, indeed, does not extenuate either the flimsiness of the evidence upon which some prisoners were convicted, or the extreme severity of the sentences in too many instances. In the last paragraph the Commissioners express a general opinion "that the punishments inflicted were excessive; that the punishment of death was unnecessarily frequent; that the floggings were reckless, and at Bath positively barbarous; and that the burning of 1000 houses was wanton and cruel." On the other hand, they state elsewhere that "in the great majority of cases the evidence seems to have been unobjectionable in character, and quite sufficient to justify the finding of the Court," while they have no fault to find with "the manner and deportment of the members of the Courts," as described by the more trustworthy witnesses. The impression conveyed by such passages as these, taken singly, would not only be inconsistent with the accounts which first reached this country from Jamaica, but difficult to reconcile with the evidence, so far as it has yet been published. Mr. Cardwell seems to be aware of this, and condemns the action of the courts-martial with less reserve. He points out that, judging by the summary of sentences appended to the report, many who were neither ringleaders nor even participants in actual murder or outrage must have been put to death, and adds a salutary caution as to the province of martial law:—"Future good government is not the object of martial law. Example and punishment are not its objects; its severities can only be justified when, and so far as, they are absolutely necessary for the immediate re-establishment of the public safety." He acquits Mr. Eyre of any direct responsibility for the excesses of these military tribunals, but he justly blames him for not informing himself of what was occurring under a reign of terror established by himself.

Our readers will be prepared to hear that Gordon's trial and execution occupy a very large space in the report. We cannot but regret that upon this most important subject of inquiry, as well as upon some others, the Commissioners forbear to draw the legitimate inferences from the materials which they have collected. In the "comment on the case of Mr. Gordon" there is really nothing to show whether, in their opinion, Mr. Eyre was justified in sending him to Morant Bay at all. They detail, at considerable length, the previous disturbances in the parish of St. Thomas-in-the-East, in which Gordon had taken an active part; the evidence bearing on his connection with Paul Bogle, the language and acts imputed to him immediately before and after the massacre, and the circumstances of his trial. Upon the whole, they conclude that no sufficient proof has even yet been adduced—much less was adduced before the court-martial—"either of his complicity in the outbreak at Morant Bay or of his having been party to a general conspiracy against the Government." Now, if "the evidence, oral and documentary, was wholly insufficient" to prove the guilt of Gordon, it seems to follow that he was unjustly condemned, and that Governor Eyre ought not to have confirmed the sentence; but the Commissioners do not explicitly say so, nor is there the slightest allusion to Gordon's case in the "conclusions" at the end of the report. Here again we must refer to Mr. Cardwell's despatch for an impartial commentary on the facts elicited by the inquiry. After referring to Mr. Eyre's explanations of his own course, Mr. Cardwell observes that, so far from any necessity existing for the summary delivery of Gordon to the jurisdiction of Lieutenant Brand, an obvious alternative suggested itself, and was recommended by Mr. Westmoreland. Once on board the Wolverine, he might have been kept there in safe custody until he could be tried by the ordinary process of law; as it was, the formality of his transmission to Morant Bay added nothing to the legality of his execution.

It is, of course, impossible that Mr. Eyre should, under these circumstances, resume the government of Jamaica, and Mr. Cardwell intimates that her Majesty has been advised to intrust the new Administration to other hands. Inevitable as this decision was, and just as we must acknowledge it to be, few will refuse sympathy to a public servant, who, unsparing of himself, and actuated solely by a sense of duty, broke down under the heavy pressure of anxiety and allowed himself to be carried away by a cry for vengeance which he at first resisted. It will be for the Admiralty and the Secretary of State for War to deal with the acts of cruelty and injustice alleged against naval or military officers. Very few names are mentioned by the Commissioners in their chapter on "the conduct of those engaged in the suppression," and these incidentally. They decline to make any remark on Mr. Ramsay's conduct, as he is to be tried for murder; and they allude to certain transactions in which Ensign Cullen and Assistant Surgeon Morris were involved only for the purpose of suggesting further investigation. This will certainly disappoint those who may have looked forward to the report of the Commission as a final award on every question

that has been raised concerning the Jamaica insurrection. It was, however, to be expected; for no body of Commissioners, unless invested with power to redress as well as inquire, could properly have singled out individuals for punishment or reprobation. Far be it from us to advocate indiscriminate leniency towards those, whether officers or civilians, whom the evidence may show to have grossly abused their authority. On the contrary, we rejoice to observe that Mr. Cardwell has directed Sir Henry Storks to institute proceedings against the worst offenders among the latter. Still, after all, the main object of the Commission was to ascertain the truth rather than to gratify a vindictive sentiment—to gain information for the future rather than to facilitate retribution for the past.—*Times*.

THE GREAT EASTERN AND THE ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH.

As the time draws near for the departure of the Great Eastern the utmost activity is observable on board in order that the great ship may be ready to leave her moorings in the Medway, at the latest, on Saturday, the 30th. With this view relays of workmen are employed, almost without intermission, both by day and night. Up to Saturday evening at the hour for the hands discontinuing work there only remained a length of cable of a little over 400 miles to be received on board, and by extra exertions the remaining length will be shipped by the end of the present week. The whole of the 1660 knots of new cable has been completed; and in the course of the present week the two Government vessels, the *Amethyst* and *Iris*, lent by the Admiralty, and employed from the commencement in transporting the cable from the works to the Great Eastern, will receive on board their last freights for conveyance round to the Medway.

The weight of the new cable is about 38 cwt. per mile, which is almost double the weight of the original Atlantic cable. The total quantity of cable to be taken out will exceed 2700 miles. The steamer *Medway*, 1900 tons, belonging to the company, will accompany the Great Eastern, and will convey about 400 miles of the cable on board. The tanks for the stowage of this quantity of cable have been fitted on board that vessel, and by the time the Great Eastern is ready to take her departure everything will be in readiness on board the *Medway*. The paddle-wheel steamer *Terrible* will again accompany the Great Eastern; but it would seem that the Admiralty have intimated that a second vessel of war cannot be spared this year. The screw-steamer *Albany*, a vessel of 1500 tons, will accompany the expedition to render assistance, and to carry stores and supplies, besides which the screw-steamer *William Corry* is also being fitted to proceed to sea with the other vessels. After completing her coaling the great ship will proceed direct to Valencia, and commence the work of laying the cable about the 7th or 8th of July. No doubt whatever is entertained by Captain Anderson of his being able to place the Great Eastern as near as possible over the spot at which the lost end of the cable lies, notwithstanding that the buoys which were left to mark the locality are swept away. Supposing the exact spot to be reached, the work of grappling for and, when found, hauling in the lost cable will be commenced, to accomplish which new machinery of enormous strength has been constructed and fitted on board. Twenty miles' length of wire grappling-ropes have been manufactured at the company's works, and some idea of the enormous strength of this rope may be formed when it is stated that it is nearly 8 in. in circumference, and is manufactured of the toughest possible steel wire.

During the brief interval which will elapse before the Great Eastern takes her departure from the Medway there is still a considerable amount of work remaining to be completed on board. Chief among this is the fitting up the enormous "crinoline" guard, weighing upwards of 17 tons, over the screw, the object of which is to prevent the cable while being paid out coming in contact with the propeller. Some improvements, suggested by the experience of last year, have also been made in the machinery of the Great Eastern: among other things, the paddle-wheels are being fitted with disconnecting gear. Everything is now completed aloft, new wire rigging replacing that which was found to be unsound, masts and rigging entirely painted down, and funnels repaired. The decks are still crowded with machinery, workshops, and gear for coiling the cable, but much of this will be cleared away during the present week. The three tanks in which the cable is deposited have been repaired and painted, and are again water-tight, while extra precautions have been taken in the way of additional supports to resist the enormous pressure during the possible rolling of the great ship in a beam sea. The work of coaling will be carried on up to the moment of the vessel leaving Chatham, and even then an additional quantity will have to be taken in at Bearhaven.

RESULTS OF A STRIKE.—The dispute in the Sheffield file trade has at length come to an end, and the men were to begin work on Monday. They will do so upon the old terms, but the employers have promised to consider the claims of any particular section of the operatives whom they may deem entitled to an advance. The struggle has lasted sixteen weeks, and the pecuniary loss has been immense. The unions have incurred a vast amount of debt, and it is calculated that there has been a loss of £70,000 or £80,000 in wages alone. The masters have suffered heavily, and several of the weaker firms have got into the *Gazette*; but the triumph of the masters, as a body, has been complete. It should be added that machines have already been erected, and with their aid the masters hope to be able to retain the pre-eminence that Sheffield has hitherto enjoyed in the file trade.

DOCTORS ON STRIKE.—Medicine is on strike. The Lancashire and Cheshire branch of the British Medical Association has dealt a blow for the rights of physic. It has inserted the name of an influential firm in the "black book," and issued instructions to medical students not to enter its service until the abuses of which they complain are rectified. The employer upon whom the medical society has placed its ban is the British Government, which is charged not only with being a hard master as regards terms of emolument, but of being culpably indifferent to the treatment of the most valuable, but too often the least valued, of its servants. This particular "strike" differs from many others in the fact that the faculty have substantial grounds of complaint, and that the extreme steps they are to length driven to take are justified by a provoking long-continued inattention to fair and moderate requests. The treatment of the medical officers in the English Army and Navy is the foundation of an old story of unredressed grievances, a remedy for which, we hope, will be found now that the subject is being pressed upon the attention of the country in a new and more imperative shape.—*Liverpool Albion*.

AUSTRIAN POSTS IN VENETIA.

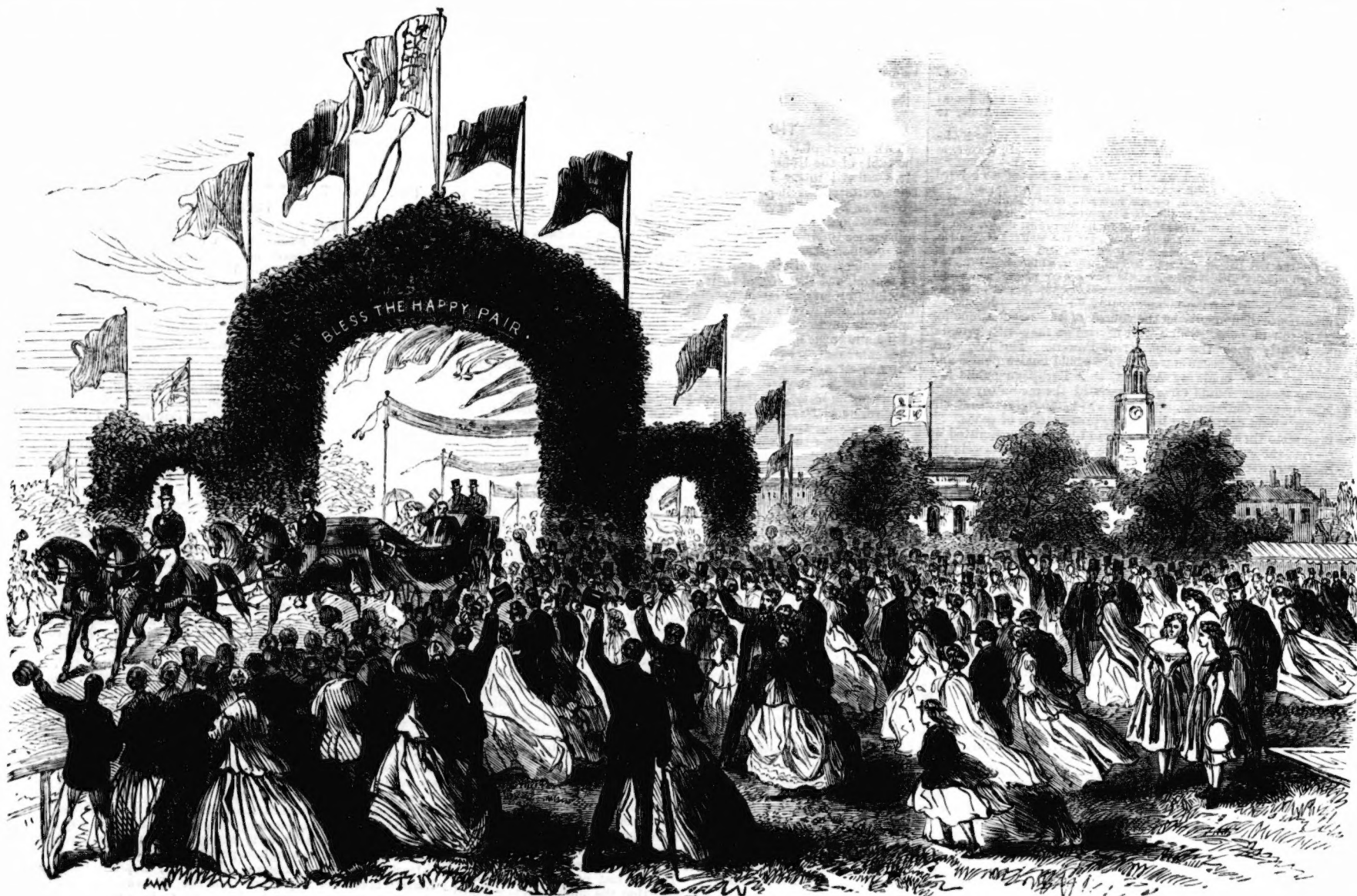
THE FORTRESS OF MANTUA.

OUR Illustrations of the preparations for war in Italy represent two places, each of which has before played an important part in history, and is still likely to be conspicuous in the records of the present struggle for freedom from the rule and the very presence of the hated TeDESCO.

Of these perhaps the most remarkable, as representing the change which has taken place in the progress of the Italian nation, is that fortification which was constructed by the Austrians at Mantua, on the remains of the Church of Saint Francis de Paul. Nothing could well be more illustrative either of the Austrian rule in Italy than this significant reminder of its exercise in the old city, upon the island which stands in the lagoon of the Nuncio, and is but two miles from Pietole, the birthplace of Virgil.

VERONA.

The Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian army has shared the excitement which has agitated all Venetia, and has, as it were, taken military possession of Verona, where he and his staff are directing the movements of the troops destined to defend the possessions of the "TeDESCO" in Italy. This old town, so famous in story as to be classical, is one of the loveliest spots in Italy, and is celebrated no less for its magnificent public buildings than for the beauty of its environs, so that it is no unenviable place to be quartered in, and the Austrians may well object to be turned out of it. Sixty-three miles west from Venice, with which it is connected by railway, Verona is situated where the last slopes of the Alps merge into the plains of Lombardy on both sides of the Adige, which traverses the town in a rapid torrent, and is crossed by four



DEPARTURE OF PRINCESS MARY AND PRINCE TECK FOR ASHRIDGE.—SEE PAGE 386.

noble bridges. The fortifications, constructed by Sanmichelli, were of great strength until dismantled by the French after the Treaty of Luneville; but others have taken their places, and the town is surrounded by lofty walls flanked with towers and bastions, and is entered by five gates remarkable for solidity and beauty. Viewed at a distance, Verona is truly magnificent, and the short street by which it is approached is broad and fine.

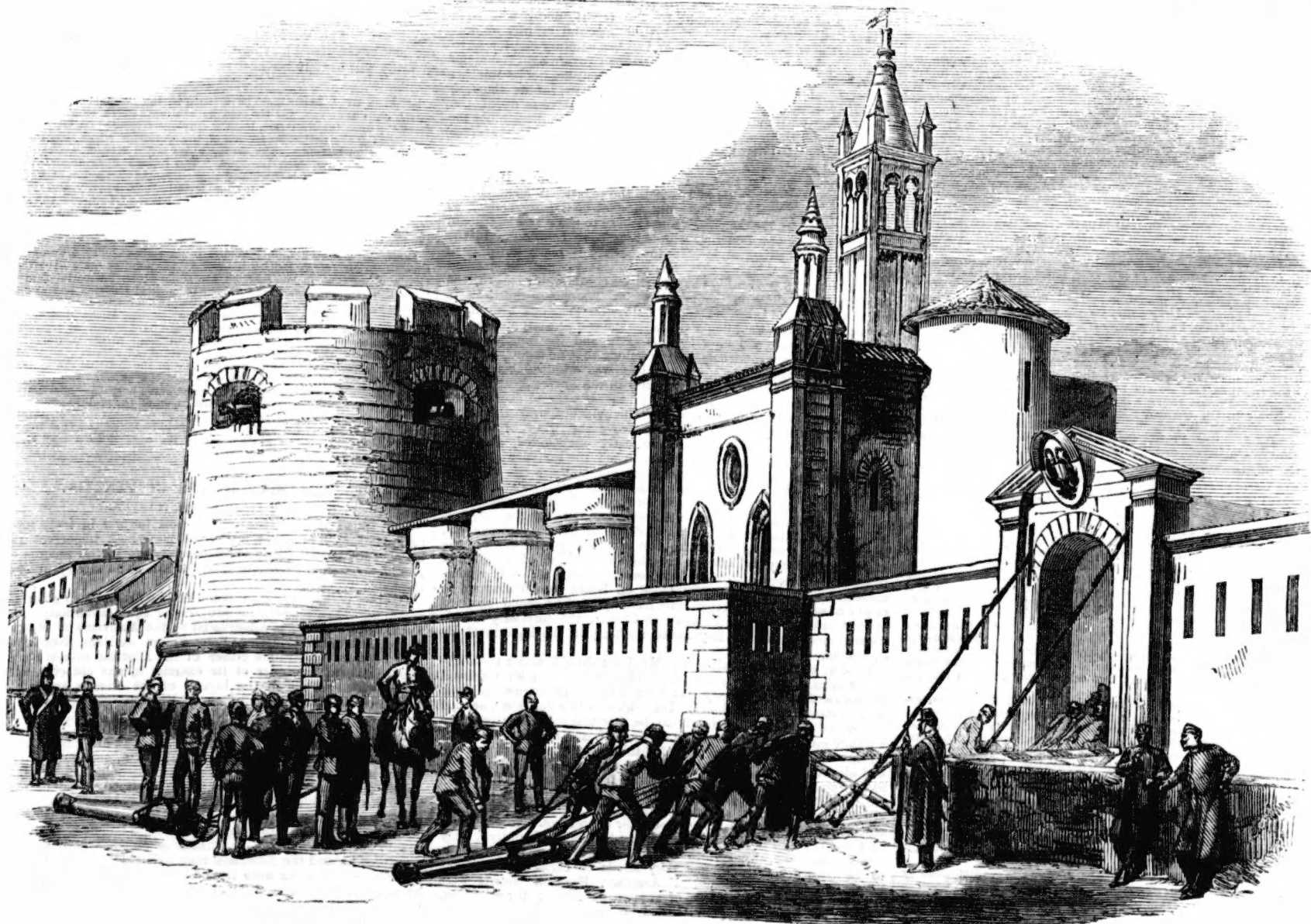
Many other streets are lined with splendid mansions rich in

marble decorations; and there are several elegant squares, of which the Piazza Bra, the Piazza dei Signori, the Piazza del Erbe, and the Mercato Vecchio are the most noticeable. In the Piazza Bra, of which the Archduke and his staff so quickly took possession, stands the vast amphitheatre which, in fact, occupies one entire side of it. This old Roman structure is of vast dimensions, and is still so perfect that it can scarcely be called a ruin. Twenty-two thousand persons could, it is said, once be accommodated in it; so that, in

case of need, there may still be room for stowing away a large detachment of soldiers within its walls.

OLMUTZ, THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF MARSHAL BENEDEK.

THE refusal of the Austrian commander to permit any newspaper correspondent to report the movements of the troops, or even to be



THE FORTRESS OF MANTUA, VENETIA.



THE ARCHDUKE ALBERT AND HIS STAFF AT VERONA.

present within reporting distance of the forces, together with his threats against offenders, render it difficult to obtain any very reliable details of the tactics of the commander; but we are able to publish an illustration of the capital of Moravia, which has become the head-quarters of the principal army, and the fortress from which subsequent operations will be carried on. Some particulars, too, have already been made known; for even an Austrian General cannot control the resources of special correspondents, and the world will somehow be informed of that which it is anxious to know.

It is said that the total force of the Austrian army amounts to 620,000 men under arms, consisting of coast artillery, engineers, pioneers, the military train, heavy cavalry, light cavalry amounting to about 40,000 sabres, and infantry consisting of 385,000 bayonets. There are also frontier regiments and what are called sanitary troops, beside sharpshooters and field light infantry forming the corps d'élite. Altogether it is supposed that, with the reserves, Austria could bring 800,000 men into the service. This immense force is divided into two armies of unequal numbers, one of which is placed behind the Italian Quadrilateral, and the other along the

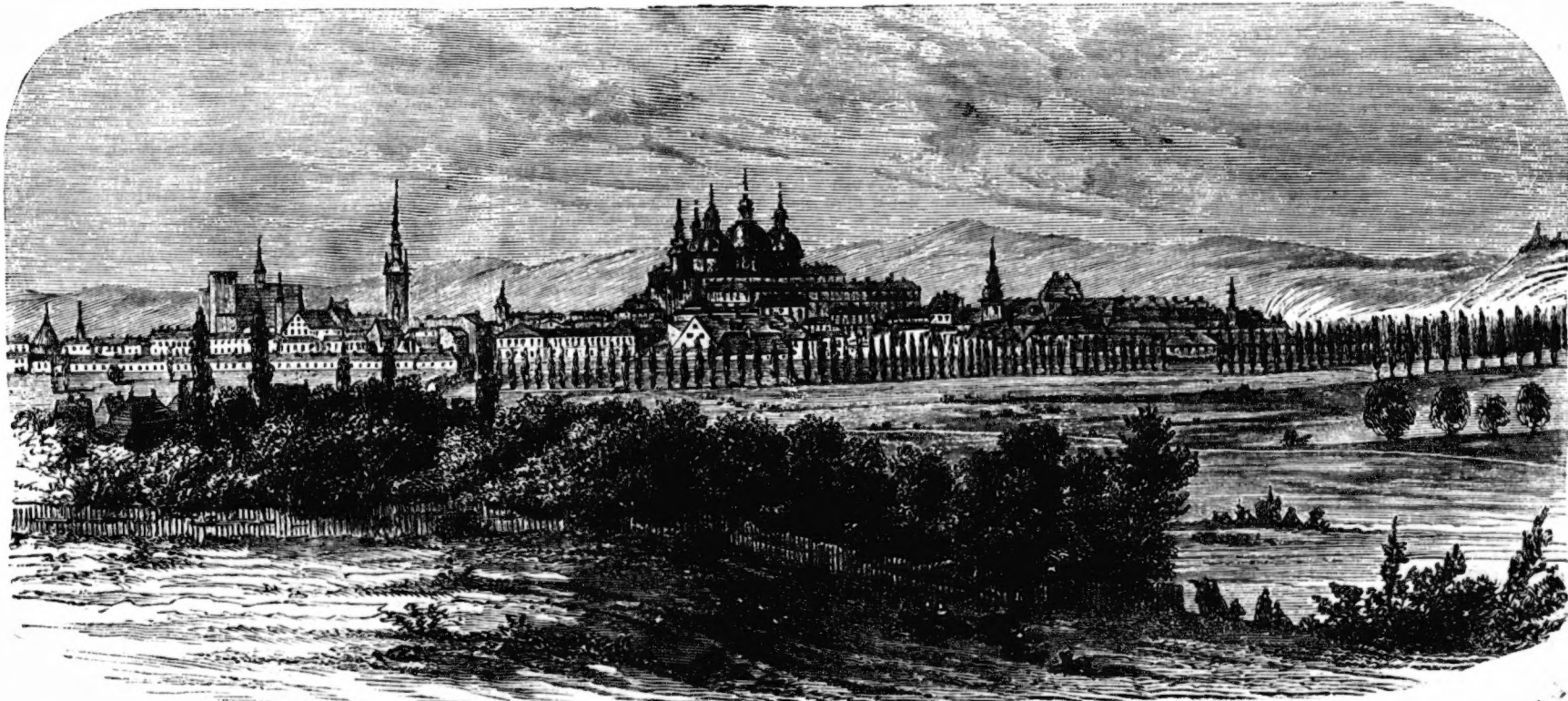
northern frontier, towards Saxony and Silesia; and it is believed that a great force is collected round Olmütz, where General Benedek has his head-quarters, so that it is difficult to determine where the hardest blow will be struck. The reputation for generalship accorded to General Benedek does not, however, seem to create much impression in Prussia, where it is commonly said that Austria selected the veteran more for his determined character than for his military skill. At present the Prussians are more anxious about the supposed numerical superiority of the Austrian troops than they are fearful of any very brilliant strategical operations on the part of their commander.

Should the Austrians attack Silesia, there are three lines by which they may advance directly into that province:—First, on the east, by Cracow, on Königshutte; secondly, by Weisskirchen, on Oderburg and Ratibor, or from Olmütz, on Neisse or Ratibor; thirdly, from Josephstadt, on Glatz or Freybourg. There is also an indirect line from Prague and Josephstadt, by Löbau to Görlitz; but this is a long route into Silesia, and would probably be more suitable for an attack on Saxony. An attack from Josephstadt, if successful, and carried as far as Breslau, would cut off all the Prussian troops in

the south-eastern portion of the province; and it is by this line the latter seem to expect to be attacked, for the head-quarters of the Silesian army are upon this line, at Fürstenstein, near Freybourg.

The *Nord* describes the position of the Austrians opposed to the Prussians by stating that the army under the command of General Benedek is, or was, in position on the Prussian frontier, on the side of Silesia, in a semicircle, of which the extremities are formed by the Prague, supported by the fortress of Theresienstadt and by Cracow, which is strengthened by the entrenched camp lately formed there, while the centre of the arc is defended by three fortresses, of which two are very strong—Josephstadt and Olmütz. The Austrian Commander-in-Chief appears to have concentrated a great part of his army in front of Upper Silesia, by which he may commence an attack on Prussian Silesia. Every precaution is taken by Prussia against such a surprise; while on the part of Austria the guard of the frontiers of Bohemia is less strict.

The Austrian advanced posts on the frontiers of Moravia extend as far as Zuckmantal, Jägerndorf, and Troppan. It is the advanced guard of the principal army of Olmütz.



OLMUTZ, THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF MARSHAL BENEDEK.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 284.

LOVE, WAR, AND ORATORY.

COLONEL LOYD-LINDSAY reopened the debate upon Mr. Hunt's amendment on clause 4 of the Reform Bill. Mr. Walpole proposed that the rental qualification should be £20 and not £14, as it stands in the bill, and failed. Whereupon Mr. Hunt steps to the front to propose to do the same thing in another way—make it rental and not rental, enact that the voter must be rated at £14; and upon this issue was joined and the question was debated, and the debate adjourned, and now Colonel Lloyd-Lindsay arises to renew the discussion. "Colonel Lloyd-Lindsay! And pray who is Colonel Lloyd-Lindsay?" some of our readers may ask; "we never heard of the gallant gentleman." What! never heard of Colonel Lloyd-Lindsay, the fortunate youth who wooed and won the richest heiress in Britain—to wit, the Honourable Sarah Lloyd, the only daughter of Lord Overstone. Think of these words. Why, every letter of them is worth a hundred thousand pounds, for my Lord Overstone is no other than Mr. Jones Lloyd, whilom the greatest City banker of his time. We have no minstrels now, or the story of the gallant Colonel winning the greatest heiress of the day would long since have been put into verse. One can fancy the lady surrounded and even pestered by suitors; for where a fair lady, beautiful, no doubt, and rich beyond the dreams of avarice, is, there suitors in abundance will be gathered. Well, suddenly the gallant Colonel steps on to the scene. Tall, well-made, handsome of countenance, fresh from the Crimea, covered with glory—indicated by his Victoria Cross and Medjidie medal with four clasps, and heir presumptive to a peerage (to wit, the barony of Lindsay), and, scattering the crowd of suitors as the sun disperses the clouds, he woos and wins, and carries off the splendid prize. Colonel Lloyd-Lindsay—he took the name of Lloyd when he married—looks all as he is, rich, and noble born, and a soldier. "He must be rich," as somebody says of somebody in one of Scott's novels, "or he would not cock his beaver like that." He has also the very air of a man conscious of noble birth, and the upright bearing and firm stride of a soldier. But, notwithstanding all his advantages, there is one thing he cannot do. He cannot make an effective speech. He has achieved success in love and war, but oratorical success he will never conquer. Fluently he can talk; his manner is appropriate enough. He can say, in short, what he has to say, with propriety and grace; but he has nothing to say worth listening to—at least, so it appeared to the House of Commons. When he rose the House was silent, and for a time it seemed disposed to listen. Soon, however, the attention loosened; that fatal buzzing, so clearly proving that the speaker has lost his hold of the House, began; members here and there rose and glided away; and, in fine, the gallant Colonel, as a speaker, has been dubbed, in this quiet but efficient way, a failure. This, no doubt, is mortifying enough to the gallant Colonel. Everywhere else he is received as society always receives a millionaire and the heir to a peerage. Wealth is powerful, but wealth and nobility are irresistible almost everywhere; but here—and this was probably the gallant Colonel's mistake, he thought they were here; but here they are of no avail. You may be as rich as Croesus, have as many titles as the Emperor of China, possess all the medals that were ever stamped, it boots not. If you have nothing particular to say, we shall not listen to you; and if you stand between us and our dinners or a division, when we want one, you will be howled down as ruthlessly as you would be if you got your living by selling tobacco and snuff or pushing through the streets a costermonger's barrow. This is our way: we are no respecters of persons. But be not grieved, most gallant Colonel; you cannot expect all the gifts in the cornucopia of the gods. Let us hope they will give you one more—the precious gift of silence.

A NON-NATURAL CONSERVATIVE.

Mr. Du Cane, the Conservative member for North Essex, followed the gallant Colonel. Mr. Ayrton rose with Mr. Du Cane, and straightway cries of "Ayrton! Ayrton!" rang through the House; but Mr. Speaker pointed his designating finger to Mr. Du Cane; and Mr. Ayrton, with prompt obedience to the authority of the Chair, sat down. Mr. Du Cane's manner of speaking we have more than once described in these columns. It is sufficient now to say that he has vastly improved since he first addressed the House. He does not now swing his body round as if it moved on a perpendicular axle; he does not fold his arms across his breast, nor shrug his shoulders, nor start theatrically, as he was wont to do. In short, his action is more natural, his general demeanour more modest, and, consequently, his speaking is more effective and acceptable. We have often wondered how it is that this gentleman is so strict a Conservative. He is no dull, stolid country squire. He has read much; is specially acquainted with our English poets; is evidently fond of Tennyson, and often quotes him; and occasionally lectures on English literature, and lectures well; and in his lectures you discern nothing of the dogged, Conservative spirit of a country squire. We suspect that naturally he is not Conservative, but only so from tradition and the circumstances in which he is placed. He lives in a Conservative atmosphere. He is surrounded on all hands by Conservatives, and, as the polyp takes the colour from the rock to which it clings, so Mr. Du Cane shows true blue simply because that is the prevailing colour all around him. Mr. Du Cane's speech on this occasion was not very effective; but then he spoke under disadvantage. The House was crowded, and every minute getting more crowded. There was to be a division before dinner, and members were all too excited about the coming event—for it was known that the numbers would run close—to listen to Mr. Du Cane.

A USEFUL MEMBER.

Everybody who is well acquainted with the House of Commons knows that the members are dreadfully prone to wander away from the subject in debate; or, to use a hunter's phrase, to lose the scent, and, like young, untrained puppies whom the huntsman has taken out to try their noses, to run after every bird that is started. Now, when this happens there is no man more capable of bringing the House back to the line from which it has strayed than Mr. Ayrton. He has a logical mind, or, to recur to our figure, a keen, discriminating scent; and if you were to draw a whole barrel of red herrings, one after another, across his path, he would not swerve the breadth of a hair, and if the House has wandered he is the man to bring it back to the line. It is a rule of the House that members speaking must speak to the question before the House, and if they diverge into other questions not before the House it is the duty of Mr. Speaker to call them to order; but it has been found very difficult to carry this rule into practice; and if members wander away never so widely, Mr. Speaker seldom interferes. Men, therefore, like Mr. Ayrton, with clear heads and strong, keen, logical faculties, are exceedingly useful, if for nothing else than to perform this duty. But, of course, these logical faculties enable a man not only to bring the House back to the subject before it but to discuss that subject well. And this Mr. Ayrton did to admiration. With one or two sentences he whipped the House up from its wanderings, and with a dozen or so more he swept away the fallacies which had settled upon it as you would sweep away a swarm of flies. But some may say—"Yes, Mr. Ayrton is very logical, but he is only logical—a mere logical mill." Well, he is not an orator like Gladstone. Reasoning is more his forte than declamation, and he cannot keep the House in a roar, like Bernal Osborne; but he has a sense of humour in him; and, though he is always logical, he can and often does point a syllogism with a keen sarcasm, which is all the more effective by being, if we may so say, feathered by logic. In short, Mr. Ayrton is a very useful man, and has probably done as much to help on good legislation and to prevent bad as any man in the House.

IMPATIENCE.

Of the other speakers in this debate little need be said. Indeed, very little that they said was heard, or, at all events, heeded. Mr. Solicitor-General, though he is Mr. Solicitor-General, could not send a sentence unbroken up to the Reporters' Gallery through the roars of "Question! Question!" "Divide! Divide!" which filled the House. And when Sir Percy Burrell essayed to speak, he was assailed by

such a frightful storm of howlings and groanings that one expected to see him blown back into his seat by the mere force of the agitated air. It was getting towards dinner-time; and had an angel, in all his angelic panoply, dropped down to speak he would scarcely have gained a hearing; and so there was nothing to be done but that the speakers should close their mouths—"shut up," as we phrase it here—and let the division come on. This division, though exciting enough, we need not describe; for we did enough of this sort of description last week. The Ayes were, 273; Noes, 280: majority for the Government, only 7. And how the fellows on both sides did roar when the numbers were announced—the Liberals because they had gained a victory, the Conservatives because they had got so near one. After the division, there came on a debate upon the question; but why now state the question, when it has been driven over the horizon by other and infinitely graver matters, and has sunk into insignificance, and will soon pass into oblivion?

THE DECISIVE COMBAT.

And now we come to Monday night—the great, important night, big with the fate, as rumour hinted and events proved, of the Reform Bill and the Liberal Government. At an early hour the House was filled with members, all more or less excited and anxious—not so much, though, about the coming debate as about the division. "Who will speak?" and "What will be said?" were questions of little importance; but "How will it go?" and "If the Government lose, will it resign?" were the problems that the members wished to solve. There had been whisperings at the clubs of more defections from the Liberal party, and ominous rumours of certain victory to the Conservatives; and who cared what might be said with such events as these looming before us? For several hours it was almost generally believed that the Government would win by two or three; but as the end drew on the prospects of the Government darkened and got ever darker. Sir Robert Peel unexpectedly pronounced for the amendment; Mr. Campbell, of Helston, returned by the casting vote of the Mayor, would not show; Lord Milton, his father announced, "could not come"—giving, though, no reason why—and the young Lord had to be paired with Mr. Treherne, who is abroad. Then there came not rumours merely, but authoritative reports of defection; and, as we have said, the prospects of the Government darkened, and got darker still as the time for dividing approached, and by eleven o'clock it became pretty clear that all hope of a Government victory had vanished.

A CRACKING SKIRMISH.

Private business having been all passed, petitions presented, questions asked and answered, Mr. Speaker leaves the chair, the House gets into Committee, and the fight begins with smart cracking debate between the Chancellor of the Exchequer on one side and Sir Hugh Cairns, Mr. Disraeli, and Horsman on the other, indicating that already the atmosphere had grown electric. The Chairman of Committee arises and says "The question is that clause 5 stand part of the bill." Whereupon Mr. Gladstone begins a speech to explain the clause; but he has scarcely spoken a dozen words, when Sir Hugh Cairns jumps up "to order," "You cannot make a speech unless you are going to move an amendment, I appeal to the chair." "No," says the chairman. "I called you when you rose, but it was because I presumed that you meant to propose a motion." Chancellor—"I merely rose to explain the purport of the clause." Sir Hugh—"But you cannot do that unless you have something to propose." "Certainly not," reiterated the chairman. Still Gladstone persisted for a time; but, after Disraeli had seconded Sir Hugh, and Horsman had thrown the weight of his voice into the same scale, and the chairman once more given his opinion, the Chancellor of the Exchequer had to give way, and this he did with the best grace he could. This, divested of verbiage, is the little incident with which the debate began—a sharp, cracking affair, like a small skirmish preliminary to a great fight.

THE LEADER OF THE ASSAULT.

Lord Dunkellin, eldest son of the Marquis of Clanricarde, a professed Liberal, sitting below the gangway, led the final assault against the bill. His Lordship represents the county of Galway, Ireland, and has been in the House since 1857. He is not a frequent speaker, but when he does address the House he always speaks calmly, sensibly, and with ease, if not with eloquence; and his speech on this occasion was a good speech. He professed no enmity to the Government, and no desire to overthrow it; he simply wished to see a rental instead of a rental franchise, &c. But as the noble Lord by this time must have known that the success of his proposal would overthrow the Government, all this must surely be taken, like so much that is said here, *cum grano salis*.

SMART RETORT.

Lord Dunkellin down, and also his second, Mr. Cave, the Chancellor of the Exchequer rises, and, as there is a definite question before the Committee, may speak as long as he likes; and he did speak for an hour, and with all his usual eloquence and force; and once, when stolid Mr. Hunt intercepted the flow of the Chancellor of the Exchequer's eloquence, he gave Mr. Hunt a blow back that made him reel discomfited into his seat. Mr. Gladstone was showing that, if a rental franchise were to be adopted, the boroughs in unions, including Parliamentary boroughs, would be at the mercy of the rural guardians of such unions, as they, being in the majority, would be able to fix the rating of the inhabitants of such boroughs. "Not so," cried Mr. Hunt, rising to correct; "as the assessment is made by a committee of guardians" (Conservative cheers). "True," retorted the Chancellor of the Exchequer; "but the guardians appoint the committee." "But," replied Mr. Hunt, "they always select the magistrate and a certain number of the inhabitants of the boroughs." "Yes," rejoined the Chancellor, "in unions continuous with boroughs—not otherwise" (Laughter and cheers from the Chancellor's backers).

And now, dismissing all the rest of the speeches, we approach the dénouement of the plot. At the close of the Chancellor's speech the members paired and went to dinner. The order of the night was, "You may go to Admiral Rous's dinner, but you must return at eleven to push on the division, and then you will get away in time for Lady So-and-So's ball"—some grand ball about that night; and at eleven the House filled again, and the young swells of the two parties began at once to obey their instructions; they had dined, and had wine, and were fully primed for the work they had to do, and, clustering at the bar, they assailed indiscriminately everyone, friend or foe, that rose to speak. Mr. Bernal Osborne is generally listened to, because he makes us laugh, you know; but on this occasion he evoked no laughter, but only groans and other discordant cries. Mr. Cowan, the new member for Newcastle, wanted to address the House; but, new member though he is, he was at once put down. Mr. Villiers is a Cabinet Minister, and a man held in universal respect; but he met with the same reception. He, however, has long been in Parliament; is made of tough materials; is, moreover, indomitably courageous; and, in spite of the storm, he made himself heard in the Reporters' Gallery, if nowhere else. Lord Dunkellin, who rose to reply, got a tolerably patient hearing, as everybody was anxious to know whether he would press his amendment; and so did the Chancellor of the Exchequer at first, because it was expected that he would make some revelation; but when it was found that he had nothing more to say than he had said, he, too, was assailed almost as fiercely as the others, though the cries of his assailants were drowned by the cheering of his friends.

Mr. Gladstone closed the debate; and when he sat down the Chairman rose to put the question, and for a time there was dead silence. Then a loud blast of "Ayes" came from the Liberals; followed, almost immediately, by a roar of "Noes" from the Conservatives, which must have shaken the windows and their iron frames. The division was like all other divisions, so of it we will say nothing; nor need we say much about the enthusiasm of the Conservatives when the numbers were announced. They were simply frantic. They roared, and clapped their hands, and waved their hats; and were, in truth, beside themselves with joy. And no wonder, for it was a great victory; such a one as they have not gained for many a long year. But *respicite finem*; look to the end, which is not yet come.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The House was occupied with the consideration of the Capital Punishment Bill in Committee. Lord St. LEONARDS moved the omission of clause 13, ordering that executions shall take place in private within the walls of the prison. After a long discussion the clause was retained by 75 votes to 25. After some further discussion, Earl GREY objected to the repeal of the punishment of death for the crime of setting fire to a dockyard during war. After some discussion the clause was omitted. The bill then passed through Committee.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE BANK AND THE RATE OF INTEREST.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER, in reply to Mr. A. Grant, said that if the directors of the Bank of England reduced the rate of discount below 10 per cent, the undertaking entered into with them by the Government in reference to the issue of notes would cease.

ACCOMMODATION IN THE HOUSE.

Sir G. BOWYER complained that the arrangement of the House was bad, and that insufficient accommodation was provided for members. He wanted to know if anything could be done to remedy this state of things.

Mr. CRAWFORD replied that the House answered its purpose very well. Mr. CRAWFORD deprecated raising such a discussion then, and Mr. COWPER indorsed his complaint.

Lord CHANBOURNE thought Sir G. Bowyer was right, and that something should be done.

THE SUGAR DUTIES.

On the motion to go into Committee of Supply an interesting discussion took place, initiated by

Mr. BARCLAY, in reference to the differential duties on sugar. Mr. Barclay contended that the present way of levying the duties was unsatisfactory, and hoped it would be modified.

Mr. J. B. SMITH took a similar view of the matter.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER entered at some length into the question, and showed that inquiries were being made as to what improvements could be made in the mode of levying duties on sugar. When those inquiries were complete the whole subject would be brought before the House.

Mr. BRIGHT suggested that the best plan would be to get rid of the duty altogether.

THE LATE MR. HUME.

Mr. EWART proposed that permission be given for a bust of the late Joseph Hume, presented by his widow, to be placed in the library of the House.

In the discussion which followed, the CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER pronounced a warm panegyric on the character of Mr. Hume. Mr. HADFIELD and Mr. WHITE regretted that Mr. Hume's merits had not been recognised in his lifetime.

The motion was agreed to.

MONDAY, JUNE 18.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The chief topic of debate was a petition presented by the Bishop of London from Miss Burdett Coutts in reference to colonial bishoprics. After the recent decision of the Privy Council as to colonial bishoprics, the petitioner saw great danger of the hopes which she entertained in founding some of these bishoprics being frustrated.

After considerable discussion, the Archbishop of YORK gave notice that on Thursday he would move for a Select Committee to inquire into the state of the connection between the colonial Church and the Church at home, and that the petition of Miss Coutts be referred to the Committee.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE REFORM BILL.

The House went into Committee on the Reform Bill. The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER wished to introduce the discussion on clause 5, as to the borough franchise, by a speech. This was objected to, and the right hon. gentleman eventually gave way.

Lord DUNKELLIN then moved an amendment that the franchise be a rating and not a rental franchise.

Mr. S. CAVE seconded the amendment.

A long discussion then ensued. Mr. Bright, Sir H. Cairns, Sir R. Peel, the Solicitor-General, and Mr. Villiers being among the speakers.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER distinctly announced that if the amendment were carried the Government would not pledge themselves to accept the defeat or to continue the bill.

The House then divided, and the Government were beaten, the numbers being—for the amendment, 315; against it, 304.

Mr. GLADSTONE announced that at six o'clock on Tuesday evening he would state the course of the Government, and progress was reported.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE MINISTERIAL CRISIS.

The House of Lords sat for a few minutes only; but, in expectation of an announcement by Ministers consequent upon the adverse vote of the Commons on the previous night, there was an unusually large attendance of peers, whilst the spaces round the throne and at the bar were crowded by members of the Lower House. Princess Mary's Anniversary Bill having been read a second time, and passed through its remaining stages.

Earl RUSSELL rose in the midst of almost breathless silence and stated that, "in consequence of what had passed in the House of Commons" the night before, her Majesty's Ministers had taken "the subject" into their consideration, and had thought it necessary to communicate to her Majesty the result of their deliberations. Under these circumstances he moved the adjournment of the House until Monday next. The motion was agreed to, on the understanding that the private and judicial business of the House should proceed as usual in the interim.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THE MINISTRY AND THE REFORM BILL.

There was a morning sitting of the Commons, but the only business transacted was of a private character, and occupied little more than half an hour. In the evening the House was immensely crowded, and the excitement which prevailed was of the liveliest kind.

In answer to a question of Mr. H. BAILLIE, Mr. T. G. BARING stated that the Admiralty had received no information relative to the preparations of the French iron-clad fleet for immediate service.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER then rose, amid vociferous cheers, which sprung from the benches below the gangway, and said, in consequence of the vote of the House that morning, the Cabinet had assembled, and taken into their consideration the nature of that vote, and the condition in which it left the fifth clause of the Reform Bill. They likewise took into their consideration the nature of the debate by which the vote was preceded, and, he might add, the character of the divisions and the discussions which had marked the previous history of the bill. The result was that they found it to be their duty to make a communication to her Majesty; but, under present circumstances, the House would be aware that such communication could not be conducted without the lapse of some little time. He did not think that they would be in a condition to state the result of it to the House in less than three or four days, at the very least; and consequently he should propose a motion, which he hoped would meet with the approval of the House, that the House at its rising should adjourn until Monday next. The right hon. gentleman also made the usual motion that Committees have leave to sit notwithstanding the adjournment of the House, and that the orders of the day be read with a view to their postponement. With regard to the notices of motion on the paper for that day, he trusted that, in the state in which the functions of the Executive Government were placed until the time he had named, gentlemen would be good enough not to persevere with them. That was all it was necessary for him to state to the House, and although on former occasions it had been practicable to proceed with greater rapidity, he trusted the House would perceive that the motion he made was justified by the circumstances. The proposal was agreed to *nem. con.*, and, after going through some formal matters, the House adjourned until Monday next.

ELECTION OF SHERIFFS.—The election which takes place on Monday next will be the sharpest contest which has occurred in the City for a series of years. There are three gentlemen in the field—Messrs. Bennett, Lyett, and Alderman Waterlow. The latter gentleman's name is well known in connection with the improved dwellings for the working classes, whilst Mr. Bennett enjoys a large amount of popularity from his encouragement of female labour, and from his deserved success as a public lecturer. Mr. Lyett is a retired merchant of eminence in the City.

A NEW COLONY.—A bill before the House of Commons provides that the Straits Settlements—that is to say, the island of Singapore, Prince of Wales' Island, and Malacca—shall, at a time to be fixed by Order in Council, cease to be part of India; and her Majesty in Council may establish laws and constitute courts for the government of these settlements. This transfer from the Indian to the Home Administration is made at the desire of the merchants in the settlements. It will not entail any charge on the finances of this country—the settlements will be self-supporting. Sir Hercules Robinson was instructed by the late Duke of Newcastle to report upon the subject of this change, and the report, which was made two years ago, recommends that the three settlements be incorporated into one Crown colony, under one Governor, with an Executive Council, and that for all legislative purposes there should be one Council, composed, as in Ceylon and Hong-Kong, of official and unofficial members nominated by the Crown; the Governor to be enjoined to visit Penang and Malacca for a certain portion of every year.

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SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1866.

THE POLITICAL CRISIS.

MINISTERS, having been defeated in Committee on a clause of the Reform Bill, have "made a communication to her Majesty," and "the functions of the Executive Government are in abeyance." That is the substance of the announcement made in both Houses of Parliament on Tuesday night; but the interpretation generally put upon the statement is, that the Russell-Gladstone Administration have tendered their resignations, and only now hold office pending the decision of her Majesty. It is probable that, following constitutional precedent, the Queen will accept Earl Russell's demission of office, and will call the Earl of Derby to her counsels. There is, to be sure, another alternative—Ministers may have asked, and may obtain, her Majesty's authority to dissolve Parliament. But this is not generally believed to be the course Earl Russell and his colleagues have deemed it their duty to follow. The prospect before the country, therefore, is the incumbency of a Conservative Government of longer or shorter duration.

On a review of the whole circumstances of the case, we cannot help coming to the conclusion that the course adopted by Ministers is the only one consistent with honour and dignity. The immediate point upon which they were defeated, to be sure, was only one of detail—apparently; and the author of the amendment upon which they were out-voted was a so-called member of the Liberal party. Lord Dunkellin proposed to substitute rateable value for gross estimated rental as the basis of qualification for the franchise; and a majority of the House of Commons indorsed his proposition. The ostensible point in dispute, therefore, was one of detail; but the essence of the question, the drift of the debate, and the object of the division—and the same may be said of the whole discussion on the Reform question this Session—was to upset the Government bill, and, on the part of the Conservatives, at least, to upset the Government with it. This they have done; and this, perhaps, they were entitled to do even by the indirect tactics employed. Still, we should have liked the thing done in a more open, straightforward, honest, and manly way. But these, it seems, are qualities we are not to expect in modern Parliamentary and party manoeuvres. Had Lord Dunkellin's amendment been moved by a known Conservative it would probably have been rejected, as was indicated in the case of Mr. Ward Hunt's proposition to the same effect in reference to the county franchise. But, brought forward by a professed Liberal, a few Liberal gudgeons were caught, and, with the help of these and the Adullamites, the Conservatives are about to realise hopes long cherished, and seize upon the reins of power.

Well, they have worked hard for this result, though by somewhat unworthy means, it is true; and so let them enjoy their triumph while they may. That, however, will probably not be for long. This Session they will be able to rub through, and probably a part of next; but then—and then? But for the help of wavering and lukewarm Liberals the Conservatives are in a minority. They cannot always count upon that aid, and without it they will only hold office on sufferance. The political deadlock has become more aggravated than it was before; but the end will bring a remedy. The Liberals have now enjoyed a comparatively long tenure of power, and their ranks have become somewhat loose in consequence. Not a few disappointed, and therefore discontented, men are among them. The case, however, will now be reversed. The Conservatives will have to encounter the difficulties, as well as taste the sweets, of power. They will not be able to satisfy their own proper followers and gratify the deserters to their ranks as well. Then renewed discontent and renewed desertion will ensue. We do not affect to be prophets; but this, in all probability, will be the course of events. The Conservatives, in themselves too weak to retain power, will become weaker the longer they hold it. The Liberals, on the other hand, disorganised by long possession of office, will be all the better for a period of ostracism. Schisms will be forgotten, differences will be healed, feuds will be stanchd; and a bolder front and a more compact phalanx will be presented to the common enemy. Common misfortunes make people charitable as well as acquainted with strange bedfellows; and by this time twelve months we shall probably see a reunited, strong, and vigorous Liberal party again marshalled on the floor of the House of Commons.

Meanwhile, the course of events will keep marching on. If this thing, Reform, be good, it will survive; if it be evil, it will come to nought. That it has been postponed does not prove that it is defeated. It rests with the people themselves to decide the question. If they be really indifferent, then the matter will rest, and perhaps ought to be allowed so to do. But if they value the rights of citizens, as we hope they do, then they will let their voice be heard, and their wishes

will be obeyed. Mr. Gladstone has fought their battle manfully. If he has erred, it was on the side of conciliation. He should have resisted the hollow demands of the Opposition from the first. But though he now retires, he retires with honour; though the reform flag is lowered, it has not been debased. And it may yet be the destiny of its present champion to raise it again, and that not long hence, under more happy auspices.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

PRINCE SIGISMUND, second son of the Crown Prince of Prussia, died on Tuesday.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH arrived at Broad-green, Liverpool, on Wednesday evening, and was conducted to the residence of Mr. Graves, M.P. He distributed prizes on board the school-frigate Conway and opened Birkenhead Docks on Thursday.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE has made a rule under which the proceeds of the commissions of officers selling out while under age are to be handed over to their parents and guardians, and not to themselves. This regulation will have a good effect in checking the evil inflicted on youths in the Army by money-lenders and other social pests of a similar description.

THE PRINCE ROYAL OF DENMARK, letters state, is about to marry Princess Wilhelmina of Holland, born in 1841, and younger sister of the present Queen of Sweden.

THE GRAND DUKES ALEXANDER AND WLADIMIR OF RUSSIA have arrived at Copenhagen, where they intend staying a few weeks. It is supposed that the betrothal of her Royal Highness Princess Dagmar with the Czarovitch will be shortly proclaimed.

GENERAL THE RIGHT HON. JAMES ALEXANDER ST. CLAIR ERSKINE, third Earl of Rosslyn, of Rosslyn, Midlothian, in the Peerage of Great Britain, and a Baronet, Colonel of the 7th Hussars, died, at the age of sixty-four, on Saturday morning.

MR. J. R. PLANCHE, late Rouge Croix, has been appointed Somerset Herald.

ADMIRAL MENDEZ NUNEZ, according to the Madrid journals, is to be created Marquis of Callao.

AN OFFENSIVE AND DEFENSIVE TREATY OF ALLIANCE has been concluded between Sweden, Norway, and Denmark.

SIR W. M. T. FARQUHAR, who was seized with illness in the House of Commons a short time ago, has since died.

CONSIDERABLE AMOUNTS OF COIN, plate, and jewels arrive at Paris daily from Prussia, Germany, Austria, and Italy.

THE PRUSSIANS in the pending campaign are to wear, as a distinctive mark, a stripe of white linen with a red cross worked upon it round their left arm.

THE "CROSSLEY" LIFE-BOAT of the National Life-boat Institution was instrumental in saving the crew of the yacht Dagmar, off Redcar, Yorkshire, on the 17th inst.

AT BIRMINGHAM AND LEICESTER the Liberals have held preliminary meetings and resolved unanimously to urge on the Government a dissolution in place of resignation.

A FOX-HUNT has been established at Vienna, and fifty fox-hounds have been forwarded thither, via Hull and Rotterdam.

THE CROWN JEWELS OF HANOVER, which are of great value, have been transmitted to England for safe keeping.

SIR ARTHUR BUTLER, M.P. for Liskeard, has been severely injured by a carriage accident. He is reported to be suffering from a fractured arm and severe bruises about the head.

A YOUNG MAN, a school teacher, named Wilhelm Goerge, was brought up at Brighton, on Wednesday, charged with having written a letter to Count von Bismarck threatening to kill him. The letter was read in court. It promised death to the Count, and warned him that he would not be missed again, as he was by Ferdinand Blind. The magistrates committed the prisoner for trial.

THE DISTINCTION OF THE SECOND CLASS OF THE BATH, or K.C.B., is about to be conferred on the Hon. John H. T. Manners-Sutton, the new Governor of Victoria; Sir Alexander Malet, her Majesty's Minister at Frankfurt; and the Hon. Charles Murray, her Majesty's Minister at Dresden.

CIRCULARS continue to be dispatched round the country with a simple inclosure—"Sell bank shares at once. From a friend." They all evidently emanate from the same source.

THE BANK OF BRESLAU has announced that under existing circumstances it will not any longer be responsible for deposits, which it advises all citizens to withdraw.

THE BODY OF A MAN, with gun, shot, belt, &c., was found on Kangaroo Island, where it had evidently lain many years. It is supposed to be the remains of Dr. Glatton, of the ship *Africaine*, wrecked in 1836.

SOME LARGE BLOCKS OF STONE, weighing about a hundredweight, having arrived at Paris from Switzerland, it was found on inspection that they were hollow, and that they were full of cigars of the finest brands.

A SERIOUS MONETARY CRISIS prevailed in Bombay at the date of the last advices. Heavy cotton speculations are assigned as the cause of the pressure.

A NEW REFORM CLUB, to "represent the principles of the advanced section of the Liberal party," is in course of formation in London. The clubhouse is No. 71, Jernyn-street, St. James's; there are to be 1000 members, and the subscription will be seven guineas per annum, with an entrance fee.

THE ANNUAL PRIZE offered by her Royal Highness the Princess of Wales to female members of institutions in union with the Metropolitan Adult Education Association has been awarded to Ellen Louisa Woolard, a domestic servant, of Lambeth, who has passed a satisfactory examination in plain needlework and elementary knowledge.

THE EXTRADITION TREATY between England and France was to have expired on the 5th of this month; by virtue of the notice given by the French Government on Dec. 4 last; but on May 21 the French Ambassador intimated a desire on the part of France that it should continue six months longer.

THE TWO SONS OF ABD-EL-KADER, enveloped in their white burnous, were present at the Opera at Paris, in one of the stage-boxes, a few evenings ago. Between the acts they were invited to go behind the scenes and visit certain apartments which are only open to the artists and a select but favoured few. The two Arabs afterwards returned to their box, and remained until the close of the performance.

THE INNS OF COURT HOTEL, a handsome structure, which has been erected between Holborn and Lincoln's-inn-fields, was formally opened on the 14th inst., on which occasion a sumptuous banquet was provided for a numerous and distinguished company. This hotel, which has been constructed on the most approved principles, offers the very best accommodation for all descriptions of guests, but especially appeals to the patronage of gentlemen belonging to the legal profession.

MINIATURE OF THE QUEEN FOR MR. PEABODY.—A facsimile of the kindly and most gracious gift which her Majesty offered to the great American philanthropist is now on view at Mr. Dickinson's gallery, Old Bond-street. In the present stage of the work, only the beautiful water-colour, from which the enamel on gold is afterwards to be done, is now shown. This, however, in its magnificent frame of chased metal, gives a very fair idea of what the effect of the whole will be when finished. But the word "miniature" scarcely represents what the importance as regards the size of the likeness will be, for, though only half-length, the painting is 14 in. long by nearly 10 in. wide. For the first time for the presentation of her portrait to a private individual, her Majesty sat in the only robes of State she has worn since the death of the Prince Consort—the costume in which she was attired at the opening of the present Parliament. This was a black silk dress, trimmed with ermine, and a long black velvet train, similarly adorned. Over her Mary Stuart cap is the demi-crown, while the Koh-i-noor and one rich jewelled cross, presented by Prince Albert, form her only ornaments. To complete this portrait her Majesty gave Mr. Tilt several long sittings, and has now expressed her unqualified approval of the water-colour shown at Mr. Dickinson's. This, however, is but the commencement of the process. The portrait is to be done in enamel by Mr. Tilt, on a panel of pure gold. In these enamel paintings, to bring out all the brilliancy of their colours, they have to be burnt in a furnace at least five, and generally six, times. The heat to which they are subjected is so intense as to be only short of that which would fuse gold, and the most exquisite care is necessary neither to let the picture heat too soon nor, above all, cool too rapidly, as in either case the enamel would crack. So large an enamel portrait has never been attempted in this country. It has, therefore, been found necessary to build a small heating-furnace specially for the execution of this work. It will take about six weeks to complete all the processes, when the picture will be mounted in a most elaborate and massive chased frame of pure gold, surmounted with the Royal crown enamelled on the same metal in colours. Altogether, it will form a gift worthy both of her Majesty and of the gentleman to whom she presents it. In fidelity of portraiture, the likeness is not to be surpassed, and, of course, it was not till after many and long sittings that such perfect success was accomplished. After being submitted to the Queen on its completion, it will be forwarded to Mr. Peabody, who intends to deposit it where it may be best seen, in a large institution which he has founded in Boston, his native town.

THE LATE GENERAL SCOTT.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL WINFIELD SCOTT died at Roe's Hotel, West Point. For many years he has spent the summer there. On his arrival on the 10th ult. he remarked to a friend, as he came from the boat, that he had come to the old academy to die. He was then very feeble, and had to pause upon every step at the entrance to the hotel. But he afterwards rallied considerably, and was out on the 26th in the village and at the library. He appeared to have no specific ailment, only a general decline of strength. He retained his consciousness to the last, and repeatedly bowed his head and pressed the hand of the Episcopal Chaplain as the latter recited a prayer when death was upon the great soldier. His body, dressed in a civilian's suit of black, was placed in a shell lined with zinc, and partially filled with ice; and a guard of honour in full dress was posted round the corpse.

He was a native of Virginia, born in Petersburg, on the 13th of June, 1786, and of Scottish descent. His ancestors were ardent supporters of the Stuarts, and took refuge in Virginia after the Battle of Culloden. He was called to the Bar at the age of twenty, and commenced practice in Charleston in 1807; but he was not so successful as he desired, and his mind was naturally adapted to a different life. Accordingly he entered the army. His first experience of military life was rather discouraging. It appears that, in 1809, the conduct of his superior officer, General Wilkinson, led him to indulge in some expressions which, though just, betrayed a want of discretion; and, after a trial by court-martial, sentence of suspension from pay and service for twelve months was pronounced upon the offender. The twelve months were devoted to unremitting study of military science, so that on the proclamation of war in 1812 between the United States and Great Britain there was none better qualified to lead his countrymen against the enemy. He was at this time promoted to the position of Lieutenant-Colonel of artillery, and he acquired the reputation of being one of the best officers in that important department of the army. At the battle of Queenstown Heights his intrepidity and skill as a commanding officer were for the first time brought out in a most conspicuous and creditable manner. The engagement was one of the most desperate recorded in the annals of American warfare, and, although it ended in the defeat of the American forces, the victory of the enemy was dearly purchased. Scott, with his surviving comrades, was captured and sent to Quebec; but he was soon afterwards liberated by an exchange of prisoners. In this battle his personal daring and lofty stature rendered him a prominent mark for the Indian sharpshooters, who, as in the instance recorded in the life of Washington, exercised their skill to the utmost, but without success, to bring him down. Failing in open, manly conflict, to destroy their fearless and intrepid foe, they had recourse to Indian cunning and treachery to carry out their fell design. Gaining access to his prison, two of them rushed upon him, but were foiled by the superior agility and strength of Scott, as well as by the fortunate interposition of Captain Coffin, of the British Army, to whose timely presence in the hour of danger his escape from his savage enemies was partly attributable. The bravery of Scott was recognised in a substantial manner after his release by his promotion to the position of Adjutant-General and Chief of the Staff under General Dearborn, who at that time was commanding on the northern frontier. The justice of this promotion was made manifest by his conduct on the capture of Fort George, and at the battle of Chippewa. At this last, as the two armies approached to close quarters, Scott called aloud to McNeill's battalion, "The enemy say that we are good at long shot, but cannot stand the cold iron. I call upon the 11th instantly to give the lie to that slander. Charge!" Sweeping upon the enemy with the force of a mountain torrent swollen by autumn floods, they drove them from the field, and that, too, with their own favourite weapon, before which it had been the boast of the British no foe was ever able to stand. At Niagara, sometimes called Lundy's-lane, where he was twice wounded, he even surpassed himself. He was the first man to enter the fort. When peace came he continued to serve his country, and was successful on various important missions of a diplomatic character. But his crowning distinction was the brilliant campaign in Mexico in 1847, where he reduced Vera Cruz, stormed the castle of San Juan d'Ulloa in four days, and, after several victories, marched his army of scarcely 6000 men into the halls of the Montezumas, and broke the Spanish dominion in America. In 1852 he was nominated by the Whigs for the presidency, but beaten by Franklin Pierce. On the 28th of February, 1855, the brevet rank of Lieutenant-General was revived in order that it might be conferred on the hero of Mexico. George Washington, Winfield Scott, and Ulysses S. Grant have been the only recipients of this great military honour since the foundation of our government. In 1859 serious differences as to the boundary line of the United States and British America through the States of Fuca having arisen, and a disputed military possession occurring, General Scott was ordered to that distant locality, where he happily established a satisfactory state of affairs and settled the difficulty. The commencement of the rebellion found General Scott still in command of the army, and every inducement was offered him by the rebels to join their cause; but his firm loyalty and love for his country's flag were proof against them, and he unhesitatingly threw the weight of his great and solid reputation on the side of the Union and the Government. In reply to a commissioner from Virginia, who tendered him, in behalf of that commonwealth, command of her forces in the coming struggle, he said:—"I have served my country under the flag of the Union for more than fifty years, and so long as God permits me to live I will defend that flag with my sword even if my own native State assail it." While President Buchanan remained in office the commanding General urged the wisest precautions to prevent the armed withdrawal of the eleven seceded States from the Union; but his counsels were either unheeded or disregarded by the Cabinet of that time. After the capture of Fort Sumter he silently, but swiftly, strengthened Washington City and Fort Pickens; he secured the safe inauguration of President Lincoln, strengthened the Potomac line of defence, and organised our rapidly increasing army. But the work was too great for his physical strength, and at the end of October, 1861, he felt obliged to relinquish his post. The resignation could not be declined. President Lincoln and Cabinet waited on the General at his residence, when the President read the order relieving him, conveying to him the expressions of sadness and deep emotion of the President and a unanimous Cabinet at his withdrawal from the active control of the army, the nation's sympathy in his physical infirmities, and its profound sense of the important public services rendered by him to his country during his long and brilliant career. During the years of war which followed, the General was a close observer of the nation's struggle for life, and no one viewed it with more solicitude than he. His advice and counsel were frequently sought by those at the helm in Washington, and Mr. Lincoln once went alone to West Point to consult with him. During his retirement he prepared and published a portion of his autobiography; but aside from this communion with the public he has kept very secluded, either at West Point, his summer home, or in this city. Another volume of the autobiography will shortly be forthcoming, it is understood, which will contain much of interest which could not appropriately be published during his life.—*New York Herald.*

SOME THIEVES broke into St. Matthew's Church, Leeds, on Saturday night, expecting to find plate, next day being sacrament Sunday. They were disappointed, however, in this; but they drank a bottle of sacramental wine, and left behind them the following note:—"Dear Sir,—We are sorry we cannot find your plate."

SAD TRAGEDY AT LONDON BRIDGE.—A shocking accident happened on Sunday evening, about half-past nine o'clock, just below London Bridge, by which four persons were drowned. A boat rowed by two men, with a man, a lad, and three women in the stern, came suddenly through the centre arch with a strong ebb tide, and ran upon the bows of a steamer. The boat was instantly swamped, and the only persons saved were the watermen and the lad, who seized the lines thrown to them; but the pleasure-takers were carried down by the stream and drowned. The cries for help of the women are said to have been heart-rending. The whole party belonged to Roth-hite, and had been for a pleasure trip to Kew.

FIELD MARSHAL BENEDEK.

LOUIS BENEDEK, the Commander-in-Chief of the Austrian army of the north—the army that is destined to act against the Prussians, under Prince Frederick Charles—is regarded as the ablest General in the Imperial service, and is by some considered to be second to no commander in Europe. His talents, however, will no doubt be severely tested in the campaign which has just been opened; for, although he is believed to be at the head of one of the best-organised and best-appointed, as well as most numerous, armies that ever took the field in Europe, the well-drilled and efficiently-armed Prussians will no doubt make the task before him no easy one. Marshal Benedek was born, in 1804, at Odenburg, in Hungary. After the usual course of training at the Military Academy of Neustadt, he entered the Austrian army as a Cornet in 1822. Passing through the intermediate grades, he attained the rank of Colonel in 1843. Two years later he exhibited his great military talents during the insurrection in Galicia, which he succeeded in completely quelling in the west, thereby enabling General Cullin to carry Podgorze by assault. In 1847 he was ordered at the head of the regiment Giulay to join the army in Italy. He took part in the memorable campaign of 1848 under Radetzky, distinguishing himself at the retreat from Milan, at Osone, and especially at the battle of Curtatone, for which he received the order of Maria Theresa. In 1849 he contributed to the reduction of Mortara and to the victory of Novara. Subsequently to this he was transferred to Hungary, and was wounded at Raab and Szegeden. Ten years later, in the war of Italian independence, General Benedek was one of the few Austrian Generals who exhibited any very great military capacity. He especially distinguished himself at Solferino, his division being the last to leave the field. He was Governor of Hungary for a few months in 1860; and, in the critical aspect of affairs in Italy, was appointed to the chief command of the Austrian army in that country—an appointment which he continued to hold till called upon by the Emperor to undertake the arduous task of confronting the Prussians in Germany.

WAREHOUSEMEN AND CLERKS' SCHOOLS.

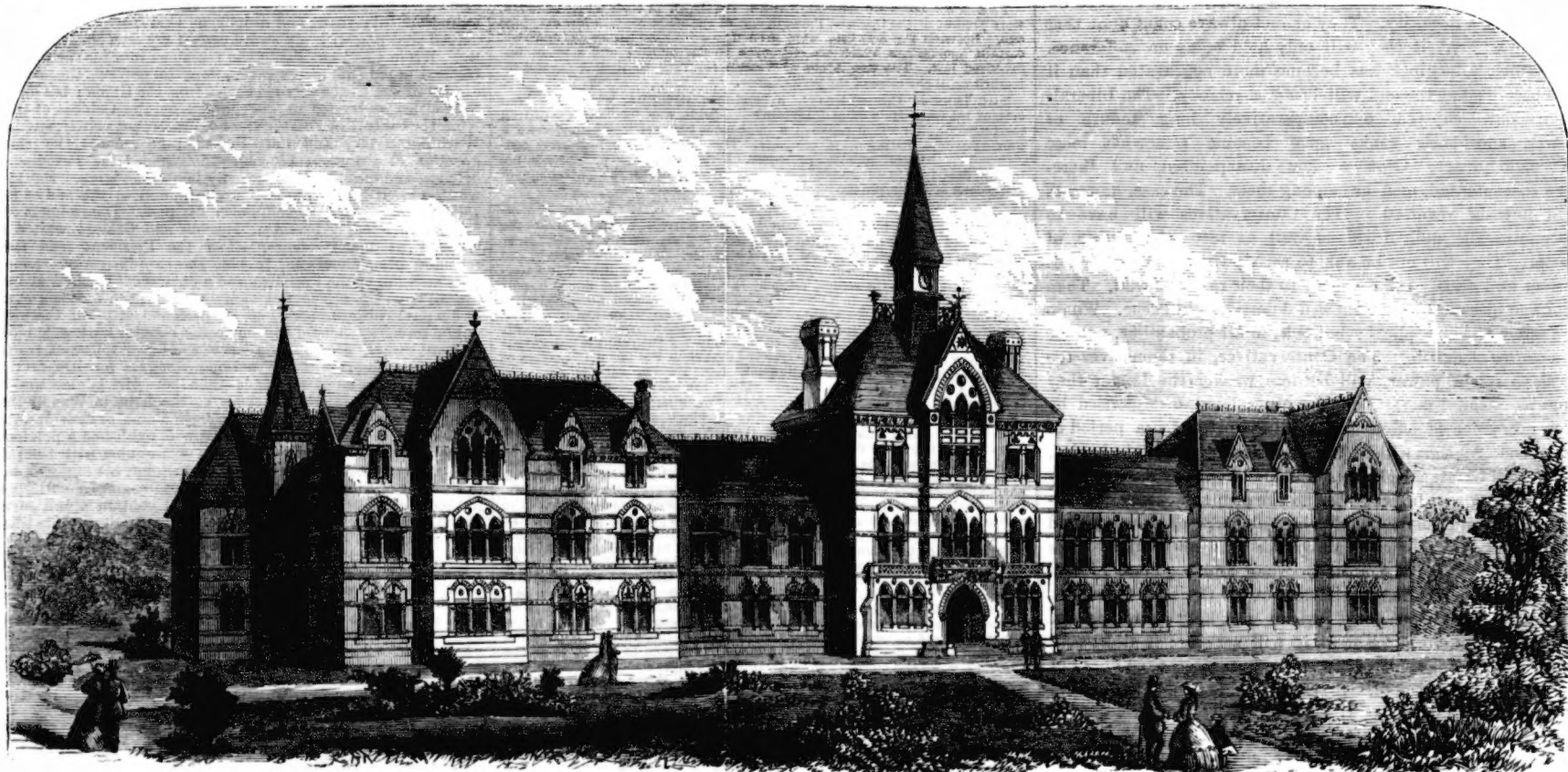
ON Monday his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales formally opened this large range of charitable schools, which have been erected at much expense in the neighbourhood of the Caterham junction, near Croydon, and the first



FIELD MARSHAL BENEDEK, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE AUSTRIAN ARMY OF THE NORTH.

stone of which was laid by the Prince on July 11, 1863. The design of the institution is to clothe, maintain, and educate the children of warehousemen, clerks, and agents of every wholesale trade who have been engaged in warehouses or manufactories in any part of the United Kingdom, without distinction of sect or religion. The building was completed in March last, and the children, 200 in number—140 boys and 60 girls—who had previously been lodged in temporary houses near Forest Hill, were then moved into it. It was not found possible, however, to formally inaugurate the opening of the asylum till Monday, when his Royal Highness, on being applied to, at once consented to preside at its inauguration. The Royal visit, of course, created no little excitement in the neighbourhood; and every preparation in the way of marquee, flags, garlands, and evergreens was made to do honour to the occasion. Two immense tents were erected and beautifully decorated—the first, in which the simple ceremony of the inauguration was to be held, was capable of accommodating 1000 spectators, and it was full; the second tent was laid out with a sumptuous déjeuner for 600 guests, and that also, when the appointed time arrived for its discussion, was equally crowded. The weather, unfortunately, was not quite favourable to any outdoor festivities. In fact, throughout the day the only intermissions between the cutting rain were those which were effected by a high, cold wind, and everything and everybody, therefore, were more or less damped and depressed by the cheerless atmospheric influences around. Still these had no manner of effect on the numbers who attended. The large tent was thronged long before the Prince was expected, and as almost all the ladies present had collected purses to present to his Royal Highness in aid of the funds of the charity, it may be doubted whether any amount of rain short of a second deluge would have kept them back.

The Prince of Wales arrived shortly before two o'clock. With his Royal Highness also came Earl Russell, president of the charity, Countess Russell, General Knollys, Colonel Keppel, and Major Grey. The Prince was received by the Bishop of Winchester, who wore his episcopal robes and blue ribbon as prelate of the Order of the Garter; by the Lord Mayor, the High Sheriff of Surrey, the members of the board of management, the building committee, trustees and the treasurer of the institution, Mr. William Leaf, and the treasurer of the building fund, Mr. Grestorex. His Royal Highness did not enter



WAREHOUSEMEN AND CLERKS' NEW SCHOOLS, AT RUSSELL-HILL, SURREY, NEAR THE CATERHAM JUNCTION.



ITALIAN VOLUNTEERS ON THE WAY TO CORNO.

the great tent reserved for what may be called the public visitors, but passed at once into the main building, where, in the committee-room, he partook of lunch with some of the members of his suite and Earl and Countess Russell, the Bishop of Winchester, and the Lord Mayor. The Prince then requested that he might be shown over the new building. Mr. H. White (the secretary) and Mr. Bland (the architect) therefore at once conducted him through every room and corridor of the fine edifice. Not a part of it, from its basement kitchens to its topmost dormitories, was passed over. Lifts, store-rooms, offices, and even cellars, were all examined; and with the arrangements of each and all his Royal Highness expressed his entire approbation. These new schools have been erected on a lofty eminence, called Russell-hill, near the Caterham junction, and one of the most picturesque and healthy sites in Surrey. They present a frontage of 280 ft. The outline is much varied with high-pitched roofs, dormers, and turrets; and the general effect is striking and elegant. The materials are red bricks, with blue and white brick strings, ornamentally disposed, and dressing of Bath stone. The roofs are covered with blue and green slates in patterns.

The front comprises a central building four stories in height, with a lofty hipped roof, surmounted by a clock turret. Buildings on each side, of two stories, serve to connect the centre with the wings, which are of three stories. The principal entrance is in the centre, through a deep-moulded and carved archway with shafted jambs, to a hall divided by arches, carried on polished granite columns. The interior faces of the walls of the hall are furnished with red and white bricks in patterns; and a staircase of stone, with a pierced stone parapet, leads to the visitors' gallery. The dining-room, at one end of which this gallery is situated, is a really beautiful room, 70 ft. long by 30 ft. wide, and is entered by folding doors opposite the principal entrance. It has an open timber roof of high elevation; and at the end facing the visitors' gallery is a large traceried window of five lights, with two-light windows in the bays of the sides. Inscribed in these are the names of the trustees of the institution and others whose exertions have brought the establishment to its present state of efficiency and development. This hall communicates with the kitchen by a door and hatch.

The right wing is appropriated for the use of the girls, the left for the boys. In each case the ground floor is occupied by school and class rooms and the stories above by dormitories. The two-story building between the centre and wings contains the apartments of the secretary, matron, assistant master, and assistant matron, with waiting and other rooms on the ground floor. The master's house is situated on the extreme left, and, though communicating with the boys' school, is a detached building in every respect. The rooms of the other supervising authorities being opposite a transverse corridor leading to the kitchens, laundries, &c., the arrangement of the plan affords every facility for the effectual superintendence of the several departments by their respective heads. The kitchen buildings form two sides of the quadrangle which constitutes the edifice, having the dining-hall and the girls' wing on the other two sides, the space thus inclosed being occupied by a large swimming-bath with a glass roof. The whole building is heated by steam-pipes in connection with the boiler of a pumping engine on the basement floor.

Hot and cold baths on each floor for the use of the respective dormitories and lavatories have been arranged with every regard to cleanliness and convenience. The building stands in the centre of twenty acres of fertile land, part of which has been laid out for playground, while covered playsheds have been erected for both schools, to provide against exigencies of weather. In fact, the whole structure, both in the style of its design and the excellent manner in which it has been finished, seems as perfect as such institutions ever can be made by thoughtful experience.

After making the complete round of every part of the building, his Royal Highness was at last conducted to the great tent, where he was received with an almost uproarious enthusiasm, and it was some minutes before the cheering died away and allowed a choir of ladies and gentlemen, accompanied by the Grenadier band, to proceed with the National Anthem. This was beautifully sung, and at its conclusion Earl Russell advanced and read an address, to which the Prince made a suitable reply.

Prayers were then offered up by the Bishop of Winchester, and a hymn having been sung, the ladies present, who had been busy collecting for this occasion during the last twelve months, came forward to present their purses. Fortunately for the financial interests of the charity, this ceremony occupied a considerable time, and the accumulated heap of offerings grew as high in front of the Prince as on the day on which he laid the foundation-stone. Altogether upwards of 1000 purses were presented, so that the Prince had 1000 gracious bows and smiles to make as the several ladies came forward with their charitable offerings, and when the last retired there was more than £5000 in coin and subscriptions laid before his Royal Highness. Prayers were then again offered up, and the Prince having declared the building to be open to receive, for all time, the orphans and necessitous children of workhouse men and clerks engaged in the wholesale trades and manufactures of the United Kingdom, the proceedings closed amid the most enthusiastic cheering.

His Royal Highness then took his departure, and the invited guests were entertained at a most excellent déjeuner, over which the Lord Mayor presided.

GARIBALDI AND HIS VOLUNTEERS AT COMO.

SINCE he quitted Capra, Garibaldi had had a perfect ovation. On landing at Genoa, on the way to and at Milan, and on the road thence to Como, he was greeted with the utmost enthusiasm. Immense crowds gathered to receive him at all the intermediate stations. At Camerlata, the station next Como, the municipal and provincial authorities and representatives, as well as the military, the volunteers, the National Guard, and almost the entire population, had all gathered to welcome him, and his way from that point was one continued ovation. On his arrival at Como, at two p.m., he was received at the railway station by all his superior officers, General Scioia, the civil authorities, headed by the Syndic and the Prefect, and an immense crowd of people, who had gone out to meet him, notwithstanding the great heat of the day and the dusty condition of the roads. Two regiments of volunteers were drawn up in two lines in the long street leading from the railway station, extending through its entire length. Garibaldi left the station in a carriage, accompanied by several officers, and proceeded to the Olginati Palace, where a splendid banquet had been prepared. The whole route was decorated with flags, and the reception given to the General by the people and soldiers was of the most enthusiastic character. The volunteers were reviewed by Garibaldi from the balcony of the palace, the marching-past lasting two hours. The General was deeply affected by this reception.

The volunteers having been quartered in all the townships in the vicinity of Como, as well as in that town itself, it became the duty of Garibaldi to visit and inspect them at their several stations. In the performance of this work he was indefatigable. On the 13th he went to Lecco, a place on the Lake of Como, and, after reviewing the volunteers there collected, thus addressed his followers:—

Do you know that in this world everything is governed by chance? The sailor who ventures out to sea may either be dashed to pieces against the rocks, or may find a treasure in the midst of the deep. As for you, you are a lucky generation. Do you understand me? While your fathers lived in hopeless bondage to the yoke of the stranger, it is your destiny to drive the foreigner from the soil of Italy. You are a lucky nation, and I most lucky to belong to you still. There is an organised army, and there are ranks like yours, where I see before me one wearing a cap, another a cylinder-hat, a third a pocket-handkerchief tied round his head. Well, we will do something, won't we? *Faremo qualche cosa, non è vero?*

A correspondent, who was present in Garibaldi's Neapolitan campaign in 1860, writing on the 13th, thus speaks of the volunteers congregated in and around Como in 1866:—

I dare say that the thousand brave and gallant lads who sailed with Garibaldi for Marsala were men of a very different calibre from the class of volunteers who joined the Garibaldian cause after its success was assured. I dare say, also, that, if this war should continue, the men who will claim the medal at the end for having worn the "camigia rossa" will be of an inferior

stamp to those young Italians who have now volunteered to fight under the orders of Garibaldi. But I am speaking of the present, not the future; and I can only say that, if this Como detachment be a fair sample of the Garibaldian army, it is infinitely superior to its predecessor. Como itself is one of those quaint old Italian towns which seem composed of narrow winding streets that lead nowhere in particular. How large it is, or where it stretches to, or which is the centre of the city, are mysteries which become all the more insoluble the more you study them. This peculiarity of the place renders it almost impossible to estimate the number of troops collected here with exactness. Five thousand was the lowest calculation I heard made, and ten the highest; and I should think, if you said there were six thousand Garibaldians collected at Como now, you would not be far wrong in your calculation. The guide-books say there are four-and-twenty thousand inhabitants in the town, and certainly one person out of every four you meet is a Garibaldian. At a little distance red seems the one prevailing colour. Under the arcades, in the doorways, at the windows, in the streets, there are to be seen the Garibaldian soldiers. Few of them have got their complete uniform. The officers, indeed, have the full Garibaldi suit—the grey trousers, the red blouse fastened round the waist with a black belt, the red cap with the stiff leather peak, like that which little boys used to wear in England in by-gone days. But the rank and file are above any such rigid adherence to the laws of military dress. So long as you wear some article of bright red in a conspicuous position, you are entitled to call yourself a Garibaldian. Some affect the red shirt, others the red sash; but the cap is the object most in favour. Red, probably because it is the cheapest portion of the uniform available. Red, in some form or other, is *de rigueur*, like tail coats at the opera; but subject to this you may consult your fancy. So in the same company you should add, frocks, velvet jackets, linen blouses, and flannel shirts—all, I should add, covered with dust, and many torn and tattered. Some day or other the whole force is to be provided with brand new uniforms. But "some day or other" is even longer in coming in Italy than it is in other countries; and the General himself lays little stress upon the look of his troops. "You," he said yesterday, in addressing a company of his raw recruits, "are the sort of stuff which good things can be done; and I have no doubt this utterance ex-pressed his real views. After all, there is no accounting for tastes; and there may be minds to which the aspect of a soldier padded, pipeclayed, and prim is positively distasteful.

As to the "physique" of these young soldiers there is a good deal to be desired. Their average age must be from eighteen to twenty; but there are a great many more below the former age than above the latter. I saw a company coming home from a march of some three or four miles, and many of the younger recruits were so fatigued and footsore that they had to run in order to keep up with the step, which was not a particularly quick one. Still they have spare, active figures, and I should think would soon get hardened to moderate fatigue. So far as I could learn they do not drill much; it has never been one of Garibaldi's principles to lay much stress on drill; and if they are good shots it must be in accordance with the rule which led Mr. Winkle, in "Pickwick," to believe that he might play on the violin, because, never having tried, he could not be sure he did not possess the talent. Still the officers, who are men of experience, are confident they can soon teach their troops to fire well enough for skirmishing purposes. There can be no question that these officers are far better than the run of those who held similar posts during the Neapolitan campaign. Most of them have seen actual service; many are ex-officers of the Sardinian army, with two or three medals upon their breasts. Up to this time all applications from foreigners for commissions under Garibaldi have been declined; and whatever the disadvantages of this refusal may be in a military point of view, it tends to keep up the national character of the volunteer movement. Amongst the privates there are men of all ranks and conditions. In a list of volunteers who have gone into the ranks I saw the names of a score of marquises, counts, and chevaliers, whose brevets of rank have not been conferred by the Rajah of Parmatta or the republic of Guatemala. But the bulk of the recruits are students, clerks, and skilled artisans. Of peasants I should fancy the proportion was extremely small.

A searching investigation has been made into the character of all who presented themselves for enlistment, and 600 recruits have been sent away from Como alone as unfit for the service on other than physical grounds. Certainly up to this time a better-behaved body of troops could not be found. Happily for themselves, and still more so for the townspeople, drunkenness is unknown amongst them; and their chief occupation appears to consist of lounging all day about the streets, eating cheap ices at intervals, and smoking perpetually. Altogether, they must be having a good time of it just now. They have, for the most part, money in their pockets, and sleep in private houses at their own expense instead of on the straw that is laid out for them in the churches and palaces employed as barracks; their labours are cheered by constant visits from mothers and sisters, and, I hope, cousins, from Milan, who never seem tired of walking about with them and staring at their uniforms; and they are all elated with the absolute conviction of success. Of course, when fighting begins in earnest, a good number of these volunteers will, somehow, not be found forthcoming; but the enthusiasm amongst them is so great that I believe they will do real service as a guerrilla force, for which object alone they are designed.

The engraving on page 393 represents a party of volunteers on their way to join the detachment at Como; and on page 397 is an engraving showing the scene before the Old Palace at Florence during the enrolment of the volunteers in that city.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

A WRITER in the *Pall Mall Gazette* of Tuesday says, "It is too late for anything that we can say to influence the decision of her Majesty's Ministers." Alas! that it should be so. If her Majesty's Ministers had but consulted this gentleman before they went down to the House on Tuesday night we might have been spared this Ministerial crisis. But this they neglected to do; and see what has happened! Foolish Ministers! not to have taken so simple and obvious a course. Earl Russell, with his long experience, ought to have known better. If, instead of trotting directly to Downing-street, on his old grey cob, on Tuesday morning, he had turned his head down the Strand and into Salisbury-street, and sought out the editor of the *Pall Mall Gazette*, what a deal of harm might have been prevented! But, leaving this as irremediable, ought her Majesty's Ministers to resign or ought they not? The *Times* says they ought not, and the *Pall Mall Gazette* follows suit. Well, on this subject it appears to me that a man so experienced as Earl Russell is likely to know better than either. At all events, he and his colleagues are the best judges in matters which concern their own honour. For my part—though I confess that what I think can be of little consequence—I think they are right. After all that had gone before, and considering that they had pledged themselves to stand or fall by the bill, or any vital part thereof, they could not have retained office with honour after the decisive defeat on Monday night. The *Times* and the *Pall Mall Gazette* say that no vital principle was involved. It was only the question of ratel or rental. But it was not so. The House obviously decided for ratel because it raised the qualification from £7 to about £9. We are told that it is open to the Government now to propose £5 instead of £7, and thus lift the franchise again to the figure in the bill. Of course it is; but does any sane man believe that such a proposal could be carried? There were not three men in that division who voted for the ratel qualification simply because ratel is preferable to rental. They all knew what they were doing. No; the Government is right, and the responsibility of the crisis, with all that it may involve, lies upon the heads of the mortified displaced placemen—the disappointed men of the Cave and their tools, who have brought it about.

Two courses are open to the Government. They may ask the Queen to dissolve Parliament, or they may resign. I have taken it for granted that they will resign. I hear no rumours of a dissolution. The Conservatives, having got a promise of support from the men of the Cave, are prepared, it is said, to take office; and I suppose they are, or they would not have pushed matters to this extreme. But if they should take office, and get the support of the leading Adullamites, how long will they keep it? Well, on this subject, remember that the Session is near its close and may be ended much sooner than usual. One night's work, or at most two nights' will finish Supply; a week will do for Gladstone's Budget Bill; and there is not much else that imperatively requires to be done. The Government bills on the paper, except some formal measures, may be dropped. Bills brought in by private members are never suffered to keep the House. The private business is nearly all done, and there will be nothing to hinder the prorogation of Parliament in July; and, Parliament once prorogued, the Conservative Government will have a clear six months before it undisturbed. Next Session, of course, it must be prepared for a fight, and when that fight shall come it will, in spite of the Adullamites, be beaten. But, remember, it will have a right to appeal to the country before it resigns. Whether it would claim this right cannot be foretold. At all events, it will have fully six months in office, and much may be done in six months. Old officials may superannuate, and the vacancies be filled up by Conservatives: the Chief Baron, for

example, in England, and the Lord Chief Justice in Ireland, and numbers of other officials, who have been postponing their retirement till their political friends should get into office. So, you see, six months' certain tenure of office, with possibility of a longer, is worth clutching at. There is a rumour of a Clarendon Ministry afloat, but it meets with no credence. However, speculation is vain; we shall know nothing certain till Monday. If the Government should resign, and the Conservatives come in, Parliament will adjourn for a fortnight to give time for the elections.

A curious fact has come to light, proving that there is an amount of carelessness and extravagance in our dockyards which, without the clearest proof, would be simply incredible. There was, in some dockyard—perhaps more than one—a vast quantity of cold-drawn pig-iron. This was once used as ballast, but is not now wanted for that purpose; and what do you imagine was done with it at last? Well, the yards were paved with it and walls were built with it. Costly paving and walls these, you will say; but have you any idea how costly? I am told that a contractor has offered £100,000 for the material, and to build the walls and pave the yards in any way that the Admiralty may direct; and this may well be so, seeing that the iron is worth in the market £5 per ton.

I have received a pamphlet, entitled "Americanisation; A Letter to John Stuart Mill, Esq., M.P.; by an Old Whig," which is an amusing specimen of the pomposity, the inconsequential thought, and the shallow reasoning now in vogue among certain would-be political philosophers who have abandoned their ancient faith and become dwellers in the Cave. The object of the "Old Whig" is to damage the Government Reform Bill, and in order to do that he feels himself called upon to disparage democratic Government; and he proceeds to perform his work after this fashion. He begins by giving questionable facts, such as clippings from New York newspapers, which denounce the municipal management and sanitary condition of that city. I say the writer's facts are questionable, for we all know how largely a grievance bulks in the eyes of those suffering from it, and how prone such persons are to see everything everywhere, save in their own vicinity, in a roseate tint. I could supply the "Old Whig" with plenty of denunciations, every bit as strong as those he culls from the *New York Courier*, from our own journals of abuses in the management of municipal affairs. But the "Old Whig" forgets three things: first, that the municipal affairs of New York are not managed, as a rule, by native Americans born and reared under democracy, but, mainly, by Irish interlopers, men reared under the monarchical system of Great Britain; second, that the growth of the "Empire City" having been unprecedentedly rapid, it is not surprising that some serious sanitary blemishes should have sprung up with it; and, third, that our own hands are not quite clean in this respect, our own condition is not the most wholesome, and that, therefore, his weapon cuts both ways. Are there not districts of London, are there not portions of Liverpool, Glasgow, Dublin, and other British cities, every bit as foul as those described as existing in New York? But, admitting that we are now clean—which I do not admit—how long, may I ask, is it since the cleansing process was commenced? Why, only, at the utmost, since the infusion of a limited portion of the democratic element into the Legislature in 1832. Again, apart from our cities, are the peasants' huts in Ireland and England such model edifices that we can afford to play the pharisee, and say to the New Yorkers, "Stand aside, you and your system of government; I am cleaner, and therefore holier, than you?" But, Sir, there are other things besides sanitary arrangements, important as these are, which the "Old Whig" should have taken into account. Can he show us anything in the management of American municipal affairs worse than the horrors brought to light by recent investigations into the condition of our metropolitan workhouse infirmaries? I rather think not. The "Old Whig's" argument may be summed up thus:—"Defective sanitary arrangements are a sign of bad government; the United States are governed by a democracy, and the sanitary arrangements of its principal city are very defective indeed: therefore democracy must be a bad system of government." Now, just observe how easily and truthfully all this can be parodied, and the argument of the "Old Whig" turned against himself. "That country must be under a bad system of government in which impotent, sick, and helpless paupers are starved, ill-lodged, maltreated, neglected, and poisoned with bad air; Great Britain is governed by a limited monarchy, and the sick and impotent poor of her metropolis are neglected, starved, maltreated, and poisoned; therefore, the British limited monarchy must be an atrociously bad system of government." The "Old Whig's" style of argument might be applied to every country in the world, and every existing, and perhaps every conceivable, system of government condemned under it. How much, then, are such diatribes as his worth? I shall not touch upon the flippantly insolent tone in which the "Old Whig" addresses Mr. Mill. Mr. Mill can vindicate himself, if he deems the attack of the "Old Whig" worthy of notice. I cannot help, however, admiring the delicious self-sufficiency of the "Old Whig" when he declares himself "justified" in calling the electors of Westminster "Americanised" on his own assertion, backed by a few garbled quotations, that Mr. Mill utters sentiments now, as their representative, inconsistent with those expounded by him while "a writer of books," and enjoying the "peaceful seclusion and fearless independence of a student's life." Probably the "Old Whig's" "peaceful seclusion" and "fearless independence" will never be disturbed in order to make him the representative of such a constituency as that of Westminster.

It used to be a theme of constant reproach to the management of the Crystal Palace that the entertainments provided were entirely of a mere amusing character, and that the original aim of the institution—instruction—had been abandoned. This remark, however, is no longer applicable to the management of the palace, for, while amusement still has its place, instruction has also had provision made for its diffusion. A literary department has been organised, one element of which is a good library, and another, periodical lectures on various subjects. As part of the scheme of these lectures a novel entertainment will be given on Thursday, the 12th, and Thursday, the 19th, of July, at three o'clock. This entertainment will consist of a recitation of Milton's "Paradise Lost," by Mr. A. A. Fry, who on the 12th will deliver the first 670 lines of the poem, and on the 19th, resuming with the Pandemonium scene, will recite 520 lines. Each recitation will occupy about an hour. Lord Brougham, it is expected, will be present.

Erith is likely to be a place of some importance for the next few days, and passengers to Gravesend and Margate will wonder what has come over the dowdy little pier with which only a few travellers on the Thames are familiar. The fine vessel which was given by the Admiralty for a training-ship for the education of cadets for the mercantile marine is gradually appearing in holiday rig, and on Thursday next will be gay with flags and flowers to welcome the Prince of Wales, who has consented to give the prizes to the successful boys in the last half-yearly examination. The "authorities" of Erith are anxious to do honour to the occasion, and the town and pier will be decorated along the whole line of route from the railway to the place of embarkation.

Mdme. Bodichon and Mrs. Bridell, after an absence of two years or so in Algeria, have returned to England laden with portfolios of sketches, which are now exhibited at the German Gallery in Bond-street. I have no great belief in female artists, except in rare instances, of which I will at once admit Miss Ellen Edwards as the chief, for she is sound in drawing (a rare female qualification), as well as pleasing and able as a colourist. Nevertheless, I must own there is much that is clever in the sketches of the two ladies, though I could wish they had been less sketchy if they were intended for exhibition. Some of the best things on the walls are Mrs. Bridell's works in oil colours, though she has an imprudent leaning to an impasto mode of working that damages her efforts.

One of the pleasant conversations, held by the Society of Arts at the South Kensington Museum, took place on Wednesday week. As usual, the rooms were very crowded, and there were many people of note present. Conversations, as a rule, are, I think, dreadfully stupid; but there is plenty to look at besides the visitors at the

"boilers," and there is generally a sprinkling of young people; and I consider a young English girl a great deal nicer to look at than even lots of things in the Loan Collection—certainly than the eminent This and the distinguished That, the latest foreign Ambassador, and the newest inventor of a gun or a steam-ship. I only wonder, with such a preponderance of young folk, the assemblies don't insist upon pushing the Perseus into a corner, packing Trajan's Column away in the arcade, and rolling the glass cases of art-treasures into the next court—and having a dance! How it would horrify the bigwigs, and puzzle Mr. George Godwin, and make the bald, benign head of Sir Wentworth Dilke stand on end, if such a thing be possible!

Mr. Hepworth Dixon is to make a pilgrimage to Utah. It is to be hoped he will not return with a Baconian apology for the polygamists.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.
The literary event of the month is, of course, the appearance of George Eliot's new story "Felix Holt, the Radical." I suppose, Mr. Editor, that this book will be reviewed in an early number, and in another column of your journal. In the mean time, every body can read it that likes to take the trouble, for nearly every local "library" in the kingdom is now in connection with Mudie's, or some other central library; and a capital thing too. But I may add a matter of fact or two. At a certain suburban library at which I made inquiry for the book (wanting, for my own reasons, to have a second copy of the work before me) I was told that no other inquiry had been made, long as the book has been advertised. When Mr. Tennyson's "Enoch Arden" was just out I happened to want three copies (because, you must know, I like to compare the opinions of others with my own, and so I want copies to lend, you see) I was told at two suburban libraries that they hadn't got it, didn't mean to have it, and had had no inquiry for it—"Poetry don't read, Sir," said one of the proprietors. I account for cases like these by supposing that the population of these suburbs consisted mainly of two classes, the book-buyers, and the lower class of book-readers. But, in one of the same two suburbs, I was told that there had been a very large demand for Mr. Mill's "Liberty" (at about the time of his election); but this was issued in what is called a People's Edition.

The new number of the *Fortnightly* is capital. Mr. Kirkus has a keen, vigorous, sub-acid article, in which he routs over again foes often well routed, and thrice-plays the slain; but these slain are not like Dryden's—they are corpses who never know when they're dead: "I was never dead at all," says Jack Robinson? (is that quotation right?). What a delightful paper is that by Mr. Palgrave on the History of Poetry since the eighteenth century (I forget the exact title of the article and haven't got the F.R. before me)! But is Mr. Palgrave correct in saying that Mr. Allingham was the first person to note that little bit of "wild-rose" music in Shelley? I fancied it was Mr. Walter Bagehot; but, perhaps, I am wrong; and it doesn't matter, for the criticism is an obvious one. Fancy Shelley putting "roses wild" when he had a chance of putting "wild roses"! Mr. P. G. Hamerton, in his paper on Art-Criticism and Art-Philosophy, is here and there a little tart; but he is an admirable, high-spirited writer. It is quite true, as he says, that beautiful is an adjective; that there must always be some noun to which it can be applied, if it be applied at all. But his opponent in the discussion would reply, When you have got to the end of the nouns there must, after all, be a final noun, or else the word can never have any meaning. This may be ever so absurd; but Mr. Hamerton has not presupposed that it is said, and has, consequently, not answered it.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.
There is an old proverb, or, if there is not, there ought to be, that says, or that should say, "Gooseberries in, actors out;" which, interpreted into ordinary language, means that in summer time the drama languishes; or, considering the state of our summer and of our drama, as I prefer to say, in the summer—if we had a summer—the drama—if we had a drama—would languish exceedingly. I have only odds and ends of news, and here they are:—

At the PRINCESS Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean have appeared as Hamlet and the Queen. They made their last appearance on Wednesday, the pieces selected for the occasion being "The Merchant of Venice" and "The Jealous Wife." The theatre is closed until the 2nd of July, when it reopens with the regular company, in a new drama, written by Mr. Watts Phillips, called "The Huguenot Captain."

At the HAYMARKET, Dunderreign reigns again. The popular Peer is exhibiting his eccentricities in Mr. Byron's farce of "Dunderreign Married and Done For." Another phase in the existence of this interesting nobleman is also promised us in the shape of a farce called "Dunderreign a Father." "David Garrick" is also announced for revival after the withdrawal of the "Favourite of Fortune."

"La Belle Hélène" is really in rehearsal at the ADELPHI. The character of the beautiful *casus belli* between the Prussians and the Austrians—I mean between the Greeks and the Trojans—is to be personated by Miss Teresa Furtado. A small troupe of Spanish dancers, from the Teatro Real at Madrid, have appeared, and danced, and fanned, and flirted, and castanetted with the usual Andalusian-Castilian grace and fire. The names of the artists are Señor Camprubi, Señor Allemany, and the Señorita Elvira. The farce of "The Steeplechase" concludes the performances, the opera-bouffé of "Crying Jenny and Laughing Johnny" being withdrawn, it is to be hoped permanently.

Bulwer's comedy of "Money" and Sheridan Knowles's play of "The Hunchback" have been brought out at the OLYMPIC.

At the ST. JAMES'S a new comediatta, the work of Mr. Palgrave Simpson, is now being played as the first piece. It is a slight, pleasant little affair, with the capital title of "Jack in a Box." Miss Bufton, Miss Rachel Sanger, Mr. Robson, and Mr. John Clayton are very agreeable representatives of the young widow, the lady's-maid, the smart valet, and the unabashed intruder, who make up the dramatis personæ of the piece.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S closed on Saturday. During the week the directress (Miss Marie Wilton) and the principal comedian (Mr. John Clarke) took their benefits. Miss Marie Wilton and her light troupe open at Manchester on Monday; and, after a month's sojourn in Cottonopolis, pass six weeks in Liverpool, previous to the commencement of the next season.

The ballets at the ALHAMBRA are very gorgeous productions, and the corps de ballet engaged is the most numerous in London. Indeed, if there were fewer persons upon the stage, I fancy the effect of the ballet would be more perfect. As it is, the pretty little shepherd and shepherdesses crowd each other inconveniently. The pirouettes require room. The new Watteau Fête is a very splendid sight, and so is "The Descent of King Dragonfly and his Cortège of Golden Moths into the Clematis Bowers of Arcadia." There is a title not a whit more extraordinary than the spectacle itself, which is one of the most magnificent specimens of mechanical scene-painting which even Londoners have looked upon.

MARRIAGE PREPARATIONS AT WINDSOR CASTLE.—The preparations for the approaching marriage of her Royal Highness Princess Helena and Prince Christian, at Windsor Castle, on the 5th of next month, are being rapidly pushed forward. In the private chapel, where the ceremony is to take place, the seats have been removed from the body of the building, the flooring of which has been temporarily raised. A gallery, supported upon wooden pillars about 7 ft. or 8 ft. high, has been erected round a portion of the interior and in front of the Queen's and Royal children's pews and the organ. Upon the gallery there will be two rows of seats, which will thus add to the accommodation. The altar-cushions and other furniture have been covered with rich new velvet, decorated with gold lace and fringe. In the suite of state apartments on the north side of the castle the workmen are busily employed in setting things in order for the forthcoming nuptial festivities. The rooms selected include the magnificent apartments known as the King's State Drawing or Rubens' Room, the Throne-room, the King's Council Chamber, the King's Closet, the Queen's Closet, the Queen's State Drawing or Zuccarelli Room, the Vandyke Gallery, and the Audience and Presence Chambers. These will be furnished in the same manner as upon the occasion of the visit of the Emperor and Empress of the French. Frogmore House is also being got in readiness.

Literature.

The Journal of a London Playgoer, from 1851 to 1866. By HENRY MORLEY. London: George Routledge and Sons.

Having followed closely in the footsteps of the "London Playgoer" nearly throughout his term, the "Journal" has to us a certain something which makes it almost our own. The effect is in no way pleasing, and suggests doubts as to the sanity of those elderly persons who are always rushing into autobiographies and communing with the spirit of the dead. Truly, after a lapse of forty years or so, it may not be unendurable to note down all one's personal experience of Shelley, of Byron, or of classic Canning; and a dash of nonsense concerning some of the old Royal dukes might keep up the spirit. But fifteen years of the London theatres! A man has a right to be melancholy under the weight of such an experience; and the stage, which is always claiming to be a school for one thing or another, may fairly be set down as the founder of a new school of misanthropes, who will find nothing to be amused at in life. Such, at least, are the professional playgoers, of whom Mr. Morley avows himself one; his critical labours having been contributed to the *Examiner* newspaper, from which copious selections are here made, whilst a literal note-book gives material that lends a personal charm and interest to an otherwise dry narrative of a forgotten subject. The merest glance at the records of fifteen years is sufficient to show how very little there has been worth the recording. The first page of the "Journal"—the first line—shows Mr. Barnum following up Tom Thumb with the Bateman Children in "Richard III.," which is described as "a nuisance by no means proportioned to the size of its perpetrators," although the little girls are "thoroughly amusing" in M. Scribe's "Young Couple." Further on, the Miss Bateman of recent years is discussed scarcely more enlogistically; and the volume closes with just a pat on the back for Mr. Fechter and the "Master of Ravenswood," qualified by the assertion that "one ought to admire the accommodating quicksand that allowed Edgar to stand on it, with Lucy in his arms, till he had quite finished his theatrical business, and then let him go suddenly down, together with the curtain." There is very little of an encouraging nature throughout. The great majority of the public would forget the great majority of the names of the pieces produced; but the actors and actresses live better in the memory. The dull catalogue of lifeless dramas and "screaming" farces, in which the cracking of crockery does duty for wit, once removed, there is little left, except Mr. Charles Kean's Shakespearian revivals, &c.; and the many and varied efforts of Mr. Fechter, which have always deeply interested the town; and the few admirable stage displays which Mr. Boucicault inaugurated with "The Colleen Bawn." But in all there is nothing permanent. In the whole mass it would be difficult to find more than two or three really good specimens of English literature which deserve to live and to be reproduced at times. And all this is in face of the fact that all the theatres and all the music-halls fill nightly; that managers make plenty of money (we have nothing to do with those who will throw it into Whitecross-street, and then run after it); that actors receive ample salaries, and some few even enormous sums; and that some authors, at least, are found and sensible enough to get quite as much money as their plays are worth from the slippery gentlemen at the head of affairs. Such are the ideas awakened by a fifteen years' retrospect of the drama; and most of the gentlemen in Mr. Morley's position would scarcely say with Mr. Tennyson,

Have I not found a happy earth?
I least should breathe a thought of pain;
Would God renew me from my birth
I'd almost live my life again.

No; it would be very unpleasant to have to go back to that 30th of August, 1851, and, tired out with the Great Exhibition in Hyde Park, endure an evening with the Bateman Children in "Richard III." And then go on, night after night, seeing everything that a leaden-headed proprietor chose to think worth seeing, until the inevitable longing comes that all the theatres were to be burnt down in a single night. The theatre is, doubtless, a delightful way of spending an occasional evening, and many a gentleman does not object to half an hour's healthy exercise with the garden-roller; but fifteen years—at Portland—is another matter.

Mr. Morley's critical abilities, whenever he chooses to exercise them, will do good service to the reader. He is minute enough to point out the absurdity of Mr. Kean's "Shadow Dance of Fairies," and to lament that that gentleman should have cut out valuable parts of "Richard II." in order not to interrupt the scenery. But one forgets that Mr. Kean added to Richard the famous speech from "Henry VI." to give his own character extra importance. Sometimes, too, Mr. Morley is careless. He objects to theatres advertising that Duchesses and Viscounts are their visitors; but he does not mention such nonsense as the habitual practice of both operas. He mentions successful pieces without even giving the names. Of the Campden House theatricals he does not say that the marvellous acting was by Mr. Charles Dickens and Mr. Mark Lemon. And, if we remember rightly, in "kindness to Miss Glyn," the ludicrous drama, "Nitocris," at Drury Lane, was cut down to simple and absolute spectacle.

A Summer in Skye. By ALEXANDER SMITH. London: Strahan.

As a guide to Skye this interesting book is worthless, for it does not direct; but, if you read it, an insidious flame is kindled which you cannot quench till you have gone there. We know Skye to be different from mere Highland scenery. Perhaps you have been ten times up the Rhine; been to Jerusalem, &c.; done the Matterhorn, and become a member of the Alpine Club; and yet you will find in Skye some dozen miles of scenery different from anything you have yet seen. Sailing into the horseshoe lake of Coruisk, a couple of autumns ago, while a setting sun was playing fire on the dark rolling mists that shroud the jagged peaks of the stupendous black, glistening, perpendicular rocks that encase its dark waters,

Where a wild stream with headlong shock
Comes brawling down a bed of rock
To mingle with the main,

we were awestricken; the very boatmen, hitherto noisy, rowed in silence; the world seemed narrowed to the circumference of a mile or so around, but chiefly above us; our hands and faces seemed livid, partaking of the terrible surrounding. Oh! that Alexander Smith would come and see and describe it! He has. As a rule, the poet's art converts mere fruit-gardens into forests, and shore Trossach scenery into fairyland; but here art is baffled, and the veriest poet feels how poor is his power of words to express what he sees.

Sir Walter Scott saw the spot and sang of it; Dr. Johnson here lifted his bonnet, stood motionless, and forgot Fleet-street; a dozen geniuses wrote about it, and now Alexander Smith exclaims to his friend, host, and guide, the worthy Maclean, "I would not spend a day alone in this solitude for the world." The poet asks the reader to conceive a large lake filled with dark green water, girt with torn and shattered precipices, the bases of which are strewn with ruin since the earthquake passed that way, and whose summits jag the sky with grisly splinter and peak. There is no motion here, save the white vapour steaming from the abyss. The utter silence weighs like a burden upon you. You cannot feel comfortable at Loch Coruisk, and the discomfort arises in a great degree from the feeling that you are outside of everything—that the thunder-splitter passes a life with which you cannot intermeddle. The dumb monstera sadden and perplex.

From Coruisk to the Sligachan Inn is eight miles or so, where you find some dozen double-bedded rooms occupied by artists, anglers, and families, and the public room full of company. Here trout, salmon, venison, prime Skye mutton, and even delicacies, succeed mutton broth, cream draughts, and the rarest "Talisker," accompanied by Continental civility, and excelled only at the "Royal," Portree, which is about a dozen miles distant. We have reasons for remembering Glen Sligachan, and have midnight scores to settle, perhaps in another world, with boatmen and guides, now reformed by the *Times*. Our author says of this glen:—

It is wild and desolate beyond conception; there is no proper path, and

you walk in the loose débris of torrents. In Glen Sligachan, as in many other parts of Skye, the scenery curiously repels you, and drives you in on yourself. You have a quickened sense of your own individuality. The enormous bulks, their gradual recedings to invisible crests, their utter motionlessness, their austere silence daunt you. You are conscious of their presence, and you hardly care to speak lest you be overheard. You can't laugh. Glen Sligachan would be the place to do a bit of self-examination in.

Leaving the haunts of the eagle and desolation, the poet recovers himself and discourses sweetly on what may be called the domestic scenery of Skye and its waters. He is not, from lack of a knowledge of Gaelic, so happy in his relation of Skye lore and Skye character as might be expected from him; but he has seen and heard enough to convince him that Macpherson was but a bad translator of a small portion of the endless quantity of Gaelic traditional verse which floated on the breath and lived in the heart, from sire to son, long before poor Macpherson (but a hundred years ago) was in his cradle—no matter whether by Ossian or Homer, or the productions of a hundred bards.

Not the least peculiar part of this "Summer in Skye" is that the first forty-three pages treat of Edinburgh and its present and past society, and as many subsequent ones of Stirling, Glasgow, and Ireland. To our thinking, it excels in description of town life and matter-of-fact familiar objects. Edinburgh he loves, and portrays pictorially and historically with exquisite taste and truthfulness. At its society—i.e., "literary," he laughs; says there is none, never was, save a trifle forty years ago. We cannot dwell upon this portion of the work; but, from the way in which Mr. Smith speaks of Edinburgh pretensions and northern reputations, we cannot help thinking that he is contemplating the transfer of his own brilliant meteor from the firmament of Edinburgh society and mingling in the body with mightier clay. The secretary of the University of Edinburgh must be coming south when he laughs at the idea of Scottish University reform—says the Scottish Universities meet the wants and requirements of mere Scottish people, and that, "if every ten years or so some half a dozen young men appear with an appetite for a higher education than Scotland can give, why let them conclude their education at Oxford or Cambridge, amid those elder traditions of learning and civility."

The Prince's Progress, and other Poems. By CHRISTINA ROSSETTI. With two Designs by D. G. Rossetti. London: Macmillan and Co.

Mr. Rossetti's drawings—which are beautifully put on the wood by Mr. Linton—are not so fine, or, at all events, not so very characteristic, as the designs which he supplied to his sister's "Goblin Market," but they are very striking. Miss Rossetti dedicates the book to her mother, and the offering is a worthy and beautiful one, even though we do not think "The Prince's Progress" so good as "Goblin Market."

Miss Rossetti is a pre-Raphaelite *ingénue*. The first obvious characteristic of her poetry is innocence; the second, extreme artlessness, often stumbling unconsciously, in the rhythm; the next, a lively vision of colour, form, and movement. This last is a thing which belongs in degree to all poetry; but it is in Miss Rossetti's poetry unusually conspicuous, because of the simplicity and rareness of the material upon which the pictures are shown and the light that shines through it all. Her poetry is like symbolic paintings in a window of coloured glass seen clearly against the early morning. If once you have mastered the full significance of the emblems, or, if, by chance, you take it by nature, without effort—and only readers who do that will ever come to love Miss Rossetti's poetry—the rest is simple, even to crudeness.

Miss Rossetti, however, has a power which is rare with all human beings except children and mystics—the power, namely, of making real a scene which no attempt is made to localise or connote to others. Her castles are in the air; her princes and princesses are natives of nowhere, and yet they are human. This kind of storytelling is what very few enjoy; in recompense, the lovers of it have unusually keen enjoyment of such writing; but the general reader who can relish good poetry will like best of all Miss Rossetti's sacred poems.

We fancy there is a morbid accent here and there, and surely "Under the Rose" is morbid? Of course, as a dramatic lyricist, Miss Rossetti may paint what she pleases; but it is worth while to entertain the question how people will take what is said. Surely all this bitterness in a healthy young woman, not poor, because she was "born under the rose," is very unhealthy? We have, indeed, seen and heard of even sadder stories; but it is scarcely worth the while of the poet to leave weak readers to suspect that she has any sympathy with the idea that any act but one's own act can disgrace one. The most complete poem in the book is "Eve," which, granting the model, is faultless; but it is not a poem to quote for our readers. Consulting their pleasure, we will take

A FARM WALK.
The year stood at its equinox
And bluff the North was blowing,
A bleat of lambs came from the flocks,
Green hardy things were growing;
I met a maid with shining locks
Where milky kine were lowing.
She wore a kerchief on her neck,
Her bare arm showed its dimple,
Her apron spread without a speck,
Her air was frank and simple.
She milked into a wooden pail
And sang a country ditty,
An innocent fond lovers' tale,
That was not wise nor witty,
Pathetically rustic,
Too pointless for the city.
She kept in time without a beat
As true as church-bell ringers,
Unless she tapped time with her feet,
Or squeezed it with her fingers;
Her clear, unstudied notes were sweet,
As many a practised singer's.
I stood a minute out of sight,
Stood silent for a minute
To eye the pail, and creamy white
The frothing milk within it;
To eye the comely milking maid
Herself so fresh and creamy:
"Good day to you," at last I said;
She turned her head to see me
"Good day," she said, with lifted head;
Her eyes looked soft and dreamy,
And all the while she milked and milked
The grave cow heavy laden:
I've seen grand ladies planned and silked,
But not a sweeter maiden;
The weak point in "The Prince's Progress" (a symbolic poem, which it is useless to attempt to describe, for the result would only be a *caput mortuum*) is the clove. The opening verses and the passages about the finding of the old alchemist are admirable. Altogether, the book is one to possess; and the general reader who is not familiar with the *ingénue* manner and the *ingénue* music must be cautioned against throwing the book aside hastily. Miss Rossetti brings to her work a soul of rare brightness, sweetness, and honesty; and her place is entirely her own.

THE ROYAL ACADEMY.—On Monday evening, at a meeting of the Royal Academicians, Baron Marchetti, A.R.A., and Mr. George Richmond, A.R.A., were elected to fill the vacancies caused by the deaths of Mr. John Gibson, R.A., and Sir Charles Lock Eastlake, P.R.A. Baron (Charles) Marchetti, born at Turin in 1805, and a pupil of Beato, is known for his colossal Richard Cœur de Lion, his equestrian statue of the Queen, his portrait-busts of the Prince Consort, Countess Grosvenor, &c. Mr. Richmond was born in 1809, and is a distinguished miniature-painter and artist in water colours, and, recently, celebrated for his portraits in oil. He became A.R.A. in 1857, and, if report speaks truly, he is especially accomplished as a sculptor. At the same meeting of the Royal Academy Mr. Linn was elected travelling student in sculpture.



THE KING OF PRUSSIA REVIEWING TROOPS AT BERLIN.



UNIFORMS OF THE PRUSSIAN LANDWEHR.

REVIEW OF TROOPS BY THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

Our Engraving represents one of the incidents of the recent military preparations in Prussia, which, although it is scarcely capable of any lengthened description, is sufficiently suggestive to render the publication of our engraving from a sketch taken on the spot interesting to our readers. "War correspondents" are not generally very diffuse, even in the particulars which are connected with actual service, and the artist has thought it unnecessary to do more than inform us that the scene was taken on the last occasion on which the King reviewed troops ordered to a distance on the Tempel-Hofer-feld at Berlin.

THE PRUSSIAN LANDWEHR.

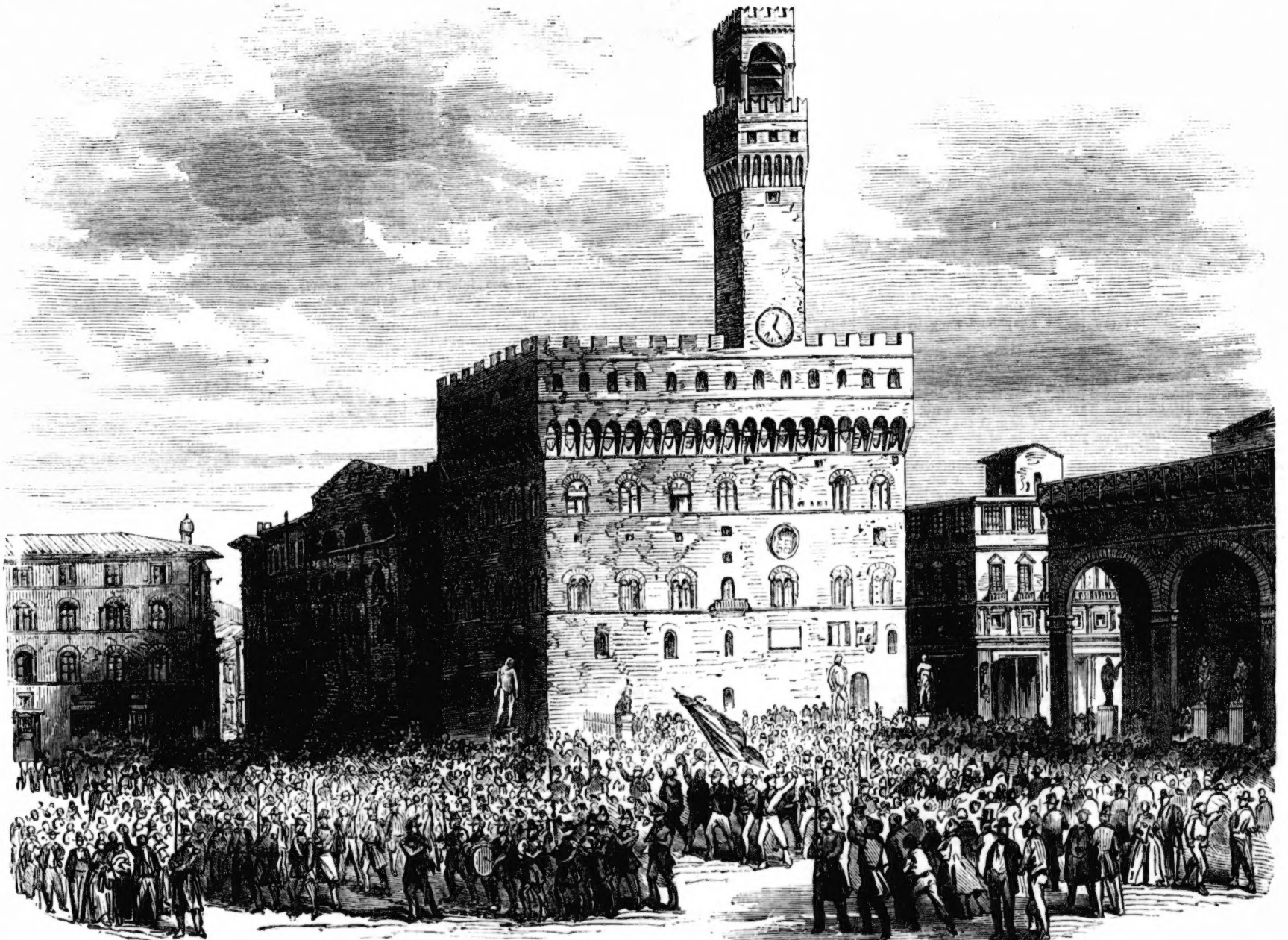
DURING the past few weeks we have heard so much of the preparations of Prussia for war that it may not be uninteresting to our readers to learn something of the Landwehr, and what distinguishes it from the regular army. The military system of Prussia, then, dating from 1814, is based on the principle that every man capable of bearing arms shall receive military instruction, and enter the army for a certain number of years. Every Prussian subject is enrolled for a soldier on attaining his twentieth year. He has to be in service seven years, one half of which time is to be passed in the regular army, and the rest among the troops of the reserve. At the end of this time the

soldier enters the Landwehr, or militia, for nine years, with liability to be called upon for annual practice, and to be incorporated in the regular army in time of war. Leaving the Landwehr, the soldier is finally enrolled in the Landsturm, which body is only called upon for service within the frontier in case of invasion. There are several exemptions from this law of military service in favour of the nobility, the clergy, and some other classes of the population. A certain amount of education and fortune also constitutes a partial exemption, inasmuch as young men of twenty who pay for their own equipment, and can pass a light examination, have to serve only one year in the army.

Our Engraving represents the uniforms now adopted by the Landwehr, which has been recently placed on a war footing, and may shortly be called on active service.

The system on which the Prussian army is recruited and organised makes the bond which ties the Prussian soldier to his home stronger than in any other service. Each corps d'armée is raised from one particular province, in which it is always quartered during peace. Every regiment belongs to a certain town or district, from which it is never moved except to take the field for active service. The reserve troops and the Landwehr, who have to fill up the corps to the increased numbers necessary in the time of war, all belong to the same province, and, in the case of the Landwehr, are for the most part members during peace of the artisan or agricultural classes. When a corps is

placed on a war footing the immediate effect is to give a severe blow to the industry of the province from which it is levied, and when it marches to take the field large numbers of the respectable male population have to leave their homes. Many of the men called out are married and have young families entirely dependent upon them for support; they themselves have, perhaps, never before made a long journey from their homes, so that, in addition to the heart-weariness naturally consequent upon leaving those dear to them dependent upon an uncertain destiny, they have to exchange the quiet of their own country homes for the strange bustle and noise of the camp of an army about to take the field. Yet, with every inducement to shirk his military duty, a Prussian soldier has hardly ever been known to fail in his performance of it. The idea of not appearing at head-quarters when summoned to be there does not so much as enter the mind of the highest or lowest conscript, and is unknown to the oldest Landwehr man who has a well-grown family equally with the youngest recruit. It is these Landwehr men who are justly considered in Prussia to be the very best troops in the kingdom; nor is it surprising that they should be so, for although foreigners often suppose them to be mere country levies called out hastily in time of war, they are, in reality, after a few weeks' practice, the best-drilled men in the army. All of them have, with very slight exceptions, served three years in the active army, two years in the reserve, and have been called out annually for a regular course of training. All are in the prime of life, and although



ENROLLED VOLUNTEERS IN FRONT OF THE OLD PALACE, FLORENCE.

they want the well set-up figure of the British dragoon or the jaunty air of the French voltigeur, there is a real workmanlike look about them which seems to augur unflinching courage and unwearied perseverance. When first called up for regular service, they have much the same look as our English county yeomen; their uniforms do not appear to sit quite easily upon them; there is a superabundance of black silk stock visible above the collar of the coat, and the apparent desire to assimilate as much as possible their forage caps to Balmoral bonnets, which seems to pervade all bucolic soldiery. In common with all the Prussian troops, they have, however, a power of marching superior to almost any army in Europe. The natives of the agricultural districts of this kingdom, accustomed from childhood to wear either no shoe or one with a hard, unbending sole, have their feet so hardened, that, although they are so badly shod that it would be barbarity to give such boots to any other troops, sore feet are unknown among them in the longest march. What a drag this infirmity is upon the movements of a marching column those know well who have seen troops start upon a march when not seasoned to it, and by them the value of this Prussian peculiarity will be duly appreciated.

OPERA AND CONCERTS.

THE musical season is drawing to a close. Mr. Gye has still to produce the brothers Ricci's "Crispino e la Comare" ("Don Sebastian" will surely keep until next season), and Mr. Mapleson has to bring out Mozart's "Seraglio," after which we shall expect no more operatic novelties this year. If Mr. Mapleson's list, however, is not yet complete, he would do well to include in it "Rigoletto," considering the admirable cast that he can secure for that work. At Signor Arditi's concert, on Friday week, the fourth act of "Rigoletto" was performed, with Signor Mongini, Mdlle. Trebelli-Bettini, Mdlle. Ilma de Murska, and Mr. Santley in the principal parts. The quartet was executed to perfection; and Signor Mongini sang the solo with great spirit, and, on the whole, better than we ever heard him sing anything else.

In addition to regular performances five times a week, our opera managers have now taken to giving concerts. At the Royal Italian Opera concert of last week all sorts of pieces, from all sorts of operas, were played. Mdlle. Pauline Lucca sang the air from the last act of "Il Trovatore," and took part with Mdlle. Desirée Artot in the "Quis est homo" from Rossini's "Stabat Mater." Mdlle. Adelina Patti introduced an English ballad of her own composition (a setting of Byron's words, "The kiss, dear maid," &c.), which was much applauded and redemanded. Signor Mario sang Schubert's "Adieu" in the most expressive manner. Signor Graziani was encored in "Dolcezza perduta," from "Un Ballo in Maschera," of which we are now beginning to feel that we have had enough. Mdlle. Desirée Artot was very successful in Gounod's serenade, which she was called upon to repeat; and a number of other pieces were sung by a number of other singers, on the whole, with very good effect.

Signor Arditi's concert was superior to the Royal Italian Opera in this respect, that it included the services of an orchestra. Otherwise it was on the usual model of opera-concerts. All the principal artists of the establishment—that is to say, Mdlle. Titiens, Mdlle. Trebelli-Bettini, Mdlle. Ilma de Murska, Mdlle. Sinico, Signor Mongini, Mr. Santley, &c., took part in it; and it lasted from two o'clock until a few minutes to seven.

The frequenters of Her Majesty's Theatre have lately had a course of Mozart, which is still being continued, and which, beginning with "Don Giovanni" and "The Magic Flute," is to finish with "The Seraglio" and "The Marriage of Figaro." But the greatest attraction just now at her Majesty's Theatre is "Oberon," which is performed with a cast as to which it is the plain literal truth to say that it has never been equalled, and which includes Titiens and Trebelli, Mongini, Bettini, Santley—in short, every singer of distinction in a company that is full of distinguished singers.

At the Royal Italian Opera, "L'Etoile du Nord" was brought out on Thursday evening, with Mdlle. Patti in the principal part.

Mr. Walter Macfarren, at his "Pianoforte Recital," on Saturday morning, at Willis's Rooms, played selections from Handel, Beethoven, and Mendelssohn, in addition to several new pieces of his own composition, the latter of which were applauded by a crowded auditory, and will doubtless become popular. He was to have been assisted by Mdlle. Sainton-Dolby. Owing to indisposition, however, that lady was not able to appear; but her absence was well compensated by her husband, who played some excellent solos on the violin.

Mrs. John Macfarren gave a "Morning at the Pianoforte," at St. James's Hall, on Tuesday, at which she performed, among other compositions, selections from Beethoven, Mendelssohn, and Dussek. The vocalist on this occasion was Miss Banks, who was unanimously called upon to repeat G. A. Macfarren's song "Never forget."

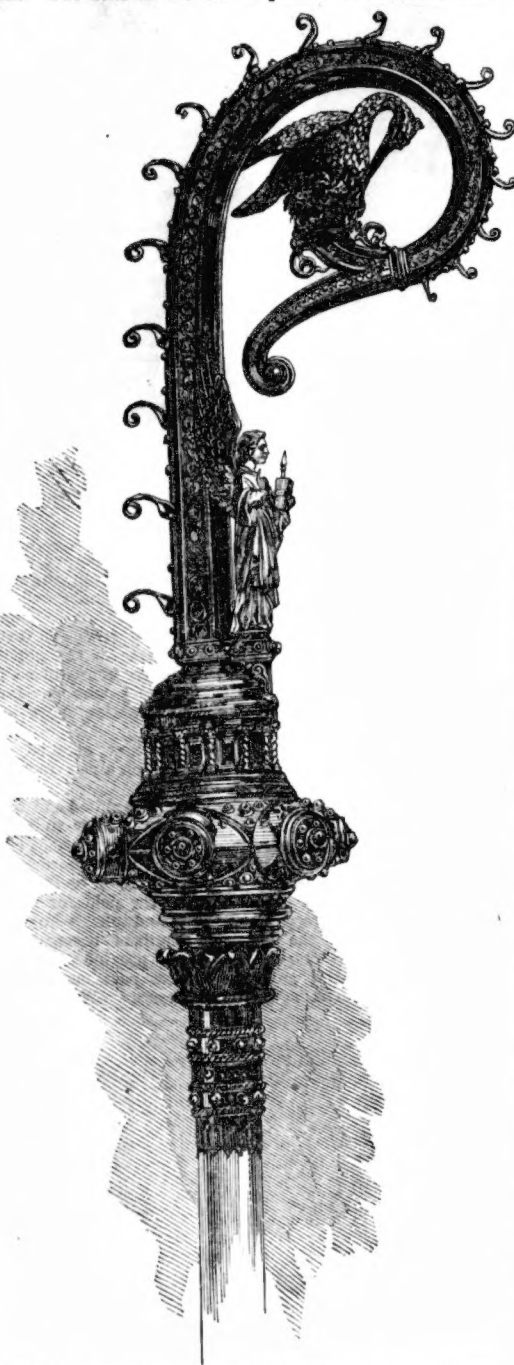
Mdlle. Charlier's evening concert on Tuesday, at the Beethoven Rooms, was attended by a crowded and fashionable audience. The vocalists were Mdlle. Charlier (who had to repeat G. Macfarren's "The beating of my own heart"), Mdlle. Rudersdorff, Mdlle. Angèle (who was twice encored), and Messrs. Winn and Leigh Wilson; the instrumentalists, Mr. Baumer, piano; M. Oberthür, harp; Mr. Evans, harmonium; Mr. Charlier, violin, who played De Beriot's first concerto charmingly; and Mr. de Lacy, trumpet, who was loudly applauded in a selection from "Il Trovatore," and in the obligato to "Let the bright seraphim," sung by Mdlle. Charlier.

A new musical society, having for its object the production of unperformed and unfamiliar masterpieces, gave a concert at the Hanover-square Rooms, on Friday week, under the direction of Mr. Volkman, the wind-instrument parts having been arranged for the harmonium by Dr. Flowers. The works produced were Mozart's Motett No. 1 and Cherubini's Requiem Mass in C, the "Sanctus" of which is very beautiful. The performance of the Requiem gave general satisfaction, notwithstanding a disadvantage the audience laboured under, the singers using the original (Latin) text, while the programme contained only an English version. A miscellaneous selection followed. Upon the whole, notwithstanding that there had evidently been a want of sufficient rehearsal, the society may be congratulated on what they have effected; and, from the earnestness of the choir, we may reasonably expect that their next performance will show a marked improvement upon this their first.

THE LATE MR. BENDLE, OF CARLISLE.—On Tuesday last appeared the announcement of the death of one who, for half a century at least, has been a prominent and useful citizen—a man of mark among the many active men who have done the city good service, a kind and ever cordial friend, and a genial companion. On Tuesday morning died Mr. Bendle, our well-known and much-respected fellow-citizen, in the seventy-fourth year of his age. Nearly sixty years ago, a smart lad of fourteen or fifteen, deceased entered the office of the late Mr. Richard Law, solicitor, to whom he was soon afterwards taken, and by whom, after having passed the usual examination, he was taken into partnership, and to whose business he eventually succeeded. His many fine qualities of head and heart soon gained him friends, chiefly among that devoted band who were struggling against the exclusive system which was effectually broken down by the passing of the Reform Bill; and, on the passing of the Municipal Reform Act, he was elected a member of the Town Council, where he retained a seat till his death, always maintaining the character of a consistent Liberal and a warm advocate of public progress. Twice he had the honour of being elected Mayor—first in 1844 and again in 1859; and it may be added that, strong as were his political feelings and party attachments, a more popular chief magistrate perhaps never occupied the civic chair. It has fallen to the lot of few men to be more widely known, and perhaps to none to be more thoroughly beloved. He had witnessed more than two generations grow up around him in his native city, and in his latter days most of his early friends and associates had completed the span of their earthly existence. But bereavements of this kind lessened in no sensible degree the circle of his friends. With him the old generation seemed to revive in the new, and the glow of former friendship to be restored in the presence of those who bore the names of or could trace a connection with his early associates. He had a cheerful smile, a cordial grasp of the hand, a genial word for all he came in contact with, and there are few whose loss will be more generally and more sincerely deplored. On the passing of the County Court Act, Mr. Bendle received an appointment as Treasurer, an office which dies with him.—*Carlisle Journal*.

PRESENTATION OF A PASTORAL STAFF TO THE BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

ON Wednesday, May 23, there was a large gathering of the diocesan clergy at Chichester, on the occasion of the presentation to the Bishop of the diocese of a pastoral staff, in commemoration of his having attained his eightieth year. A simple wooden staff had been used by the Bishop at the opening of St. John's College Chapel, Hurstpierpoint; but it was felt that this was not what a staff should be as comparing it with those of ancient date. A subscription was then got up to present a more suitable one to him. Mr. Herbert Carpenter was entrusted with the design, and the work was carried out under his direction by Messrs. Hardman and Co. The material of the staff proper is ivory, the bands and head being of silver-gilt and jewelled. The cusp of the head is richly moulded, and has on its six faces bosses of silver-gilt, the centre of each of which is a garnet, separated by twisted gold wire from a circle of pearls set in green enamel. The base of the curved portion of the head rests on



CROZIER LATELY PRESENTED TO THE BISHOP OF CHICHESTER.

twelve twisted columns of gold, between which are inlays of malachite and lapis lazuli. The curve is hexagonal in section, two of the faces being ornamented with gold filigree-work on blue enamel. The outer edge is crocketed. At the inner termination of the curve is the pelican in her piety, executed in silver-gilt, the curve below being ornamented with garnets. At the point where the curve starts from the cusp is a figure representing the angel of the church militant, symbolical of a Bishop. A richly foliated capital of silver-gilt, ornamented with amethysts and malachite, connects the head with the ivory staff. The clergy, about 150 in number, assembled at the deanery, and, headed by the Dean bearing the staff, the Archdeacons, and the capitular body, proceeded to the Bishop's chapel in the palace, where the Bishop and his chaplains received them, standing at the altar; the Dean then read an address to him and presented the pastoral staff in the name of the clergy of the diocese. The Bishop read a short and most touching reply, after which he proceeded to service in the cathedral, the staff being borne before him by one of his chaplains, the Rev. H. B. Churton, the clergy following in procession. The Dean and Chapter received them at the great west door and conducted the Bishop to his throne in the temporary choir in the nave of the cathedral. The cost of the pastoral staff is about £120; and it may also be stated that this is the first which has been made for and used by a Bishop of an English diocese (not colonial) since the Reformation.

THE LATE MR. DE LA RUE.—Mr. Thomas De La Rue, Knight of the Legion of Honour, died at his residence, Westbourne-terrace, on the 7th inst., in his seventy-fourth year. Mr. Thomas De La Rue is well known as the founder of the house which bears his name, and from which he retired about eight years ago, after a long career of unceasing activity. It may be truly said that no man has done more to promote the arts connected with his pursuits than the subject of this notice, who had a remarkable faculty of rendering discoveries in science available for the purposes of manufacture. He began his career as a printer, and subsequently he made use of his special knowledge of printing in his improvements in the manufacture of playing-cards. About forty years ago he published the New Testament printed in gold (now a very scarce work); and on the occasion of her Majesty's coronation, June 28, 1838, the *Sun* newspaper was, at his suggestion and with his aid, printed in gold. Among the various patents he took out for a variety of processes may be cited, as an example of the philosophical bent of his mind, the fixing of the iridescent colours of thin films. Until he brought under notice the valuable properties of glycerine, now so extensively used in medicine and the arts, it remained a neglected and waste product. Mr. Thomas De La Rue was deputy chairman and joint reporter of class xvii. in the Exhibition of 1851, and it is understood that the report on the exhibition of that class is mainly from his pen. In the Universal Exhibition of Paris, in 1855, he was also a juror, and, in addition to the grand gold medal of honour, he received the distinction of Knight of the Legion of Honour. He was well known as a collector of articles of virtue and the possessor of some of the most rare specimens of Wedgwood ware, and it appears that he was one of the first who stimulated the collection of this beautiful but long-neglected ware by his early appreciation of its intrinsic and artistic merits.

FINE ARTS.

EXHIBITION OF MR. MACCALLUM'S PICTURES, AT THE DUDLEY GALLERY.

THIS exhibition of pictures must be taken, we imagine, as a formal protest on the part of one of the best landscape-painters of the day against the course adopted by the Royal Academy with regard to his paintings. Out of a collection of thirty-five works of sterling merit, but three have ever been allowed space on the Academy walls, and they were so abominably placed that it was almost impossible to see them. The result of a visit to the gallery by the most unbiassed will be very damaging to the Trafalgar-square authorities. It is quite possible to suppose that some few painters of the same class of subject might object honestly to a style so different to their own. Mr. Lee might be unwilling to have such works hung beside his own cold crudities; Mr. Redgrave might desire to shun comparison between his own flashy effects and the severe truth of Mr. Maccallum; even Mr. Creswick might wish to shield his charming but often tricky and painty landscapes from the sober reality of such works as "The Charlemagne Oak." But that the personal pique of a few should be fostered and furthered by the general body, provokes the existence of a cliqueism which is fatal to the regulation of the Academy as the national school of art. The growing knowledge of art among the public makes the policy a dangerous one. A few years since this tyranny might have been exercised to the ruin of a really gifted artist—now, it can but recoil on the heads of those who adopt it. Mr. Maccallum can appeal from a limited and biased society to the refined and educated among the British people; and they will not forget, as they look with pity and surprise upon the miserable daubs that crowd the line in the Royal Academy, that these unworthy "examples of English art" are excluding the works of an artist who is essentially English in the best sense, and who, as a painter, stands unsurpassed—almost unrivalled—in this country.

The two chief pictures in the collection at the Dudley Gallery are of colossal size—12 ft. by 14 ft. The first in order is "The Charlemagne Oak, in the Forest of Fontainebleau" (1). Every portion of this immense work is painted with loving care. Every blotch of lichen, every green table of moss, is minutely reproduced; yet, just as in nature, the whole is kept subordinate to the general effect. It is only when we have ceased to admire the pearly sky against which the early-budded trees show a mist of golden green—have noted the undulations of wood and glade, the devious path among the masses of rock and the cool shadows that give value to the flood of sunlight—it is only when we have thus worked back from the whole landscape through the features that compose it that we become enamoured of the delicate fretwork of the mosses on the grey stone, the feathery fronds of the ferns, or the dew-sprinkled grass. The other large picture, "A Glade in Sherwood" (15), is painted with a view to a different effect. Fontainebleau is lovely with morning light and early spring verdure. Sherwood is in the full vigour of summer leafage, the dark green of the mature oak-leaf relieving crisply against a twilight sky. Far away at the end of the dim arcade we see the evening sky, and almost unconsciously watch it to see the stars growing out, as they must do soon.

But, if Mr. Maccallum can give us the pure silver of dawnlight and the purple air of gloaming, he is equally a master of the art of painting warm, full, flooding sunlight. Nothing of this sort that has ever been painted can surpass the glow he flings over his picture of "Summer" (12). It pours dazzlingly over rock, and sandy bank, and gnarled root; flickers on the dancing leaves and streams across the glades—undeniable, veritable sunlight, not paint. Nor is the artist less at home with more unfamiliar effects. The cold, watery light and strangely-toned greens of a landscape relieved against a heavy rain-cloud which has just passed over it are reproduced with marvellous fidelity in "The Vanguard of the Forest" (10); nor is the rich colour of the fiery autumn-tinted ferns less ably rendered, with other effects of the season, which only a loving eye for nature would detect or retain, in "The Oaks of Birkland" (17). The earlier hues of autumn, ere yet his torch kindles too fiercely the funeral pyre of the year, when gold and rose tints have not given place to bronze, and russet, and blood-red, are painted with all the care of portraiture in the "Gorge aux Loups" (20). Spring, again, finds a noble interpreter in "Morning by the Moor" (2), "The Edge of a Beech Wood" (29), and "The Daisied Path" (27). Morning is as finely portrayed in "Morning Glow" (11), and a showery sky as happily handled in "A Warren" (13).

Mr. Maccallum has not confined his attention only to woodland scenes in England and France. He is a mountaineer. He has communed with nature in her stern grandeur among the icebound peaks, and has worked patiently at his canvas whilst the frozen glacial flood has slid slowly past him, now grinding savagely forward in comparative silence, now breaking with thunders as of a gigantic surf beating on an iron coast. Wild and solemn are his portraits of the majestic "Gorner Glacier" (22), with the defiant brow of the Matterhorn rising in the distance, and of the desolate and spellbound "Marjelen See" (8)—a huge half-frozen lake studded with icebergs and walled by ever-advancing and ever-disintegrating barriers of green glacier. Very lovely, and full of a strange fascination of wild and weird features are his Alpine valleys—the "Val d'Anzasca" (7), with the blushing peak of Monte Rosa looking down on the green slopes; and the "Val d'Aosta" (9), over which broods the pale peak of Mont Blanc. From the Tiber and from the Rhine, from Italy and Germany—Mr. Maccallum has brought away delightful reminiscences—the ruddy rocks of "Rheingrafenstein" (16) and the ilex groves of "Monte Mario" (18).

Perhaps one of the finest and most striking of the minor works in the gallery is a scene in Venice, "After Sunset—Winter" (22). A low line of gold, barred with crimson, edges the horizon. Against it, defined in sharp masses of deep purple, rise the Churches of San Giorgio and Santa Maria Maggiore, the Piazzetta, the Campanile, the Palace of the Doge, and the majestic mansions on the Grand Canal. The painting of the domes is so marvellous as to be almost illusive—it is hardly possible to persuade ourselves they are not actually relieved, so wonderfully round and solid do they appear.

A few water-colour sketches—some mere memoranda jotted down to while away a minute during the change of horses—will be found in the room, and will well repay an inspection. It is not always that a painter accustomed to working in oils can successfully handle the rarer medium; but, though it is impossible not to see where he lacks the knowledge of the practised water-colourist, Mr. Maccallum has dashed off some very creditable sketches.

We have seen few exhibitions for many years—and certainly none this year—that have given us such unfeigned pleasure as this collection of Mr. Maccallum's. As the pictures are all of them private property, we are happy to see—and the private property of connoisseurs of acknowledged taste, and not mere millowning investors in canvas—the exhibition, it is to be feared, will not be long open; and we therefore earnestly recommend our readers to take an early opportunity of enjoying a rare treat, and one which to miss would be to lose much. The only drawback to the enjoyment is the certainty that, when the gallery is closed, we shall be long ere we see such pictures again; for it would be absurd to hope that the Royal Academy will be smitten with remorse and have the fairness to admit so excellent an artist's works to their exhibition.

BUST OF MR. COBDEN.—A petition has been presented to the Dean of Westminster expressing the widely-felt desire that a bust of the late Mr. Cobden should be placed within the walls of Westminster Abbey. To the memorial is appended a list of distinguished names, among which are those of the Duke of Argyll, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Disraeli, the Bishop of Oxford, the Rev. F. D. Maurice, the Rev. Benjamin Jowett, the Master of Trinity, Mr. Tennison, and Mr. Dickens. The petitioners remark that conditional permission has been received from the authorities of the abbey to place the bust within the building, and that a suitable position has been obtained. In reply, the Dean has signified that he gladly assents to the wishes expressed. The bust, which has been executed by Mr. Woolner, has given entire satisfaction to the family of the lamented statesman, who consider it a perfect likeness.

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